

FRENCH DEPUTATION AT DOWNING STREET TO-DAY

The Daily Mirror

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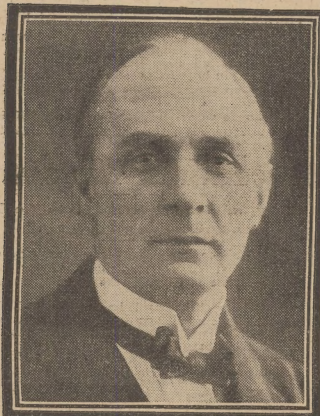
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One Penny.

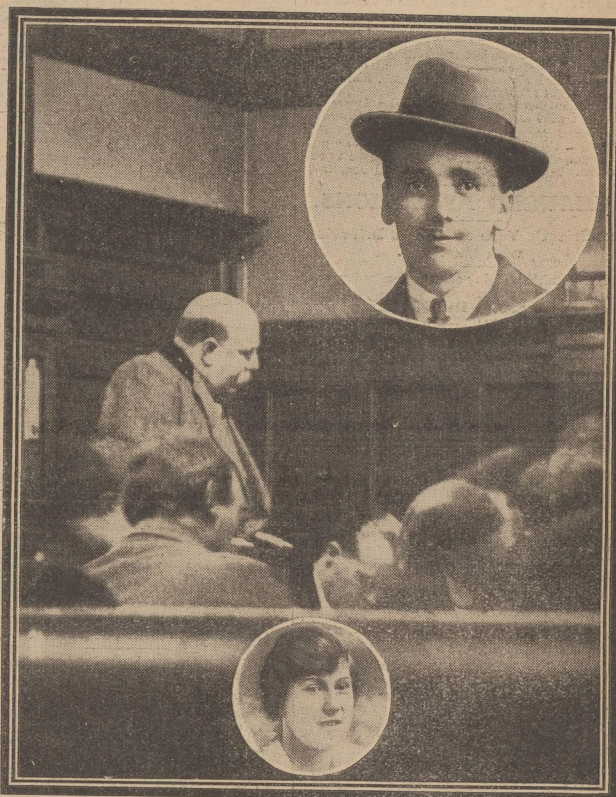
NEW SEAT? K.C. FINED TAXI MURDER CHARGE



Major J. W. Hills, Financial Secretary to the Treasury, who, an agency states, will probably stand for Edge Hill, Liverpool, where Sir Watson Rutherford, Conservative, is expected to retire.



Sir E. Hume-Williams, K.C., who was fined 10s. at Worthing yesterday for driving a motor-car without an off-side front light. He said he did not know it was necessary with headlights.



EX-PRIEST'S DIVORCE EVIDENCE



Mr. Francis Patrick Hamilton (left), an ex-priest, gave evidence yesterday in the case in which the King's Proctor alleges that Mr. G. A. H. Lantsberry connived at the misconduct of his wife (right) with Mr. Hamilton.



Mr. Cheshire, the dead girl's father, gave evidence.

Mr. H. R. Goulding, taxicab driver, giving evidence yesterday. Inset (above), Bernard Pomroy, the accused, and (below) Alice Cheshire, the dead girl.

On the charge of murdering Alice Cheshire, the girl of twenty-two who was found dying in a taxicab outside Vine-street Police Station, Bernard Pomroy, her former lover, was yesterday committed for trial.

HOW THEY TAKE A FALL IN THE SHIRES



Captain Michael Wardell, of the 10th Hussars, snapped just after a fall from his hunter when out with the Quorn. He looks much less forlorn than his hat.

"ACT OF GOD" INJURY?



Mr. Ernest Upton, who yesterday claimed damages for personal injury inflicted aboard a steamer during a storm. The defendants, the G.W.R. Company, pleaded that it was an "act of God."

EX - PRIEST AND OTHER MAN'S WIFE.

Allegation That Husband Encouraged Friendship.

K.C.'s QUESTIONS.

Story of Visit When Woman Was "Handed Over."

An ex-Roman Catholic priest gave evidence in the Divorce Court yesterday in the suit in which the King's Proctor intervened to prevent being made absolute a decree nisi granted to Mr. George Edward Lantsberry, a Bradford schoolmaster.

He was Mr. Francis Proctor Hamilton, who at former proceedings was cited as co-respondent in a divorce action that Mr. Lantsberry brought against his wife.

Mr. Lantsberry was then granted a decree nisi and £100 damages against Mr. Hamilton. Counsel for the King's Proctor alleged that Mr. Lantsberry had connived at the wife's misconduct, and that the suit was instituted in collusion. The husband entered a total denial.

CHANGED AFFECTIONS.

Ex-Priest's Version of His Interview with Husband.

Mr. Hamilton, giving evidence yesterday, gave his address as Bruce-street West, Chesham, Medlock, Manchester. He said he first met Mrs. Lantsberry in August, 1918, when he was living at St. Mary's Home, near Mrs. Lantsberry's house.

He first saw Mr. Lantsberry when he called at the home, and witness was invited to their house that night. He was invited on several occasions and went.

Mr. Hamilton described an alleged interview when the petitioner said to Mrs. Lantsberry: "We will now decide who we have been discussing. You must choose between us. If you choose him, I will do my best to set you free as quickly and quietly as possible. If you choose to remain, you will give up your friendship with Frank."

"It was understood at the time," Mr. Hamilton continued, "that she had chosen me. I stayed to supper, and saw them every day while petitioner was on leave. He treated it as an accomplished fact that I was to go off with his wife after his demobilisation."

Cross-examined by Mr. Maddocks, K.C., witness said he did not tell respondent he had been sent from Scotland because of an affair with a man's wife. He was a fully ordained priest sworn to celibacy, ordained in 1915 and had been at Blair's College, Aberdeen, and the Propaganda University, Rome.

TEA INVITATION.

Mrs. Lantsberry invited him to tea because he could sing a bit and he took her to entertainments, but he only took her out after she showed him a letter she had written asking her husband's permission to go out.

Witness wanted to play straight. His age was now thirty-two. A letter by respondent's mother said:—

"It is time the husbands came back to look after their homes. Doris does not mind who knows what she does, and you are quite satisfied."

"I wonder if your mother and father are satisfied to know their name is disgraced."

He admitted the letter could only refer to himself.

Witness denied that when petitioner first came to St. Mary's Home he at once declared witness should come to his house, saying: "Do you think I am quite blind and cannot see that someone has been tampering with my wife's affections? If you don't come up to confront her in my presence, I will take it for you. If you have any spark of honour, you will come round and help to put the matter right."

Counsel: You told the husband you knew Mr. Lantsberry loved you?

Witness: You can have a liking for a person without loving the person.

PRIEST ON MARRIAGE.

Witness said if he had changed respondent's affections he thought it was up to him to do what she wanted. He later took petitioner's wife because petitioner said he would get a divorce.

Counsel: Was anything said of damages? Witness: Nothing was said of damages on any occasion. Petitioner had said they could have furniture and there would be no question of damages.

Counsel: Did you contemplate at that time marrying her as a Roman Catholic?—Yes.

Counsel: You are still a priest?—I suppose so, strictly speaking.

You could not marry in your Church. They would not have you at any price for marriage with a divorced person?—There are other ways of doing it.

Were you going to change your religion?—No, sir.

You thought so much of her that you were willing to throw your religion, priesthood and views all to the winds for her?—Yes, sir.

Counsel: When you went to see her after she had thrown her arms round your neck, on what footing did you meet her?—I supposed we considered ourselves in the light of an engaged couple.

GIFTS TO THE KING. "MURDER BY POST."

Late Peer Leaves Racehorses "for Kindness to Me."

BEQUESTS TO SERVANTS.

Bequests to King George are included in the will of Lord Marcus Flaherty de la Poer Beresford, who left unsettled property of the gross value of £35,841, with net personally £19,256. The bequest is made in the following terms: "All my racehorses and brood mares to King George to do as he thinks best with, if he will graciously accept them, as a small token of humble respect and gratitude for his kindness to me."

Other gifts are:—The silver trial cup presented to him by King Edward VII. in the year 1900 and bearing Diamond Jubilee's name on it to "my old Regiment, the 7th Hussars."

To the Jockey Club, the picture of La Fleche by Emil Adam, and the picture of Minerva by Lutyens; £1,000 to his secretary, Mr. A. C. Legg; £500 and his wardrobe to his butler-valet, Frederick Churchward; £500 each to his cook, Kate Walton, his stud-groom, F. Smallwood, his gardener, Mr. Hadleyes and Miss Madge Coleman, £250 to his nephew; £300 to his wife's maid, Miss Hunt; and £100 to his coachman, Mr. Butt.

Mr. William Murray, Shirley, Warwick, who left £12,700, after providing for his wife and daughter, and his daughter-in-law Maggie, and the children of his son John, bequeaths "£5. (free of duty) to his son John."



Late Lord Marcus Beresford.

Revolver Trap Sent to a London Man.

TRIGGER TRICK FAILS.

Attempted murder by post is the latest thing in criminology. First it was poisoned chocolates, now it is a carefully packed pistol which it is hoped will go off immediately the parcel containing it is opened.

On Tuesday night a postman delivered at the house of Mr. Thomas Childs, an upholsterer, about sixty years of age, who lives with his wife and three grown-up sons at Henderson-road, Forest Hill, London, a package bearing a London postmark.

When the brown paper covering was removed an ordinary wooden box was revealed. This was opened without any great effort and it was then that the purport of the package was discovered.

Lying in the centre of the box and attached to the lid by a piece of string was a pistol, the muzzle of which was plugged with a piece of iron, the trigger being attached to the string. The obvious intent was that the lifting of the lid should move the trigger and cause an explosion. Fortunately the weapon did not go off.

The police were informed, and yesterday they were busy making inquiries which, *The Daily Mirror* understands, led to the discovery of an important clue.

Mr. Childs, his neighbours say, is not known to have an enemy in the world.

STADIUM STAND TESTS.

Heavy Weights and Army or Navy Manoeuvres at Wembley.

The big Stadium at Wembley is now being submitted to a series of tests by the engineers, with the object of gauging its ability to bear the strain of such crowds as will be present.

Full dead-weight tests will be made to-morrow, when tremendous loads will be placed at fixed points on the stand.

Later the stand will be subject to more severe tests, these taking the form of manoeuvres of large bodies of men—either soldiers or sailors.

PIT DISASTER CAUSE.

Explosion Intensified by Coal Dust Thought To Be Harmless.

It is reported by the Chief Inspector of Mines that the explosion which occurred at the Haig Pit, Whitehaven, on September 5, when thirty-nine lives were lost, originated by the flame from a shot igniting firedamp, and was propagated by coal dust.

This dust was believed by the management, by reason of its dampness, to be harmless, but proved otherwise.

Meanwhile, the question of producing flameless explosive, or, at all events, one which could not ignite firedamp or coal dust, is engaging the attention of the Committee appointed by the Mines Department.

ATTACKED BY RODENTS.

Motor-Cyclist's Grim Fight in Darkness with Unseen Foes.

A Derbyshire veterinary attendant, Mr. Corbett Bartlett of Wirksworth, met with an extraordinary adventure in the famous beauty spot, Via Gellia Ravine, on Tuesday night, which he reported to the police.

Bartlett was motor-cycling to a farm, and left his machine by the roadside, intending to walk along the country lane. Inadvertently he stepped on some animal in the darkness. Uttering a loud squeak, the animal—either a rat or a weasel—brought a swarm of other rodents to its assistance, and Bartlett was fiercely assailed. His motor-legging saved him a good deal, but he was bitten about the legs and compelled to retreat.

BABY IN DEAD EMBRACE

Found Asleep on Lap of Mother Who Had Died Hours Before.

Unable to obtain an entrance to the house of her daughter-in-law, and suspecting that something was wrong, Mrs. Andrew Brooks, of Sandy-sand, Carlisle, Lancashire, called for assistance.

When the house was entered she found her daughter-in-law, Mrs. John Brooks, lying dead on the floor, with her thirteen-month-old baby asleep on her lap. The woman must have been dead for several hours.

DEATHS UNDER ANAESTHETICS.

The big reduction in deaths under anaesthetics was commented upon yesterday by the coroner at a South-west London inquest on a man, who died under an anaesthetic in Guy's Hospital.

The coroner said he used to get a large number of deaths under anaesthetics, sometimes two a day, but last year he only had five from St. John's Hospital, and Guy's Hospitals together, the lowest on record for the twenty-two years he had been coroner. Already this year he had five.

NEW STORIES OF TAXI TRAGEDY.

Pomroy Sent for Trial on Murder Charge.

DRAMA OF SISTERS.

Question to Doctor About Cut on Hand.

Charged with murdering Alice Mary Cheshire during a midnight taxi-cab journey in the West End, Bernard Pomroy, twenty-five, was committed by Mr. d'Eyncourt at Marlborough-street yesterday for trial.

The dead girl, a pretty housemaid of twenty-two, was the daughter of a fruit farmer, of Bourne End, near Boxmoor. She died in hospital shortly after Pomroy had given himself up to the police at Vine-street station.

Pomroy is an ex-soldier, who, it is stated, has been unemployed since his discharge from the Army.

SCREAM IN THE CAB.

Story of Man's Remark to Cook: "Say Good-bye Properly."

Mr. Wallace, opening the prosecution, explained that Pomroy had been keeping company with the dead girl for the last three or four years.

On Sunday, February 4, he told Mr. and Mrs. Cheshire that their elder daughter, Mabel, aged twenty-eight, was in trouble, and he was the cause of her condition.

The parents asked him what he intended to do, and Pomroy said he did not know what he would do until he had seen the other daughter, Alice.

The next evening Pomroy called for Alice at the house in Hampstead where she was in service, and they went out together.

As they were going, counsel added, Pomroy said to the cook: "You had better say good-bye properly in case Alice does not come back again."

Mr. Wallace then detailed the circumstances of the night ride in the taxi.

Counterfoils of tickets for the Hippodrome were found on Pomroy, who at ten minutes past seven ordered a taxi. The taxi drove with the girl to Kilburn, Watford, Leicester-square, and then to the house where the girl was employed.

There Pomroy said: "It is too late to take her home now. Go back to Leicester-square."

SCREAM IN TAXI.

The taxi driver did so, and while in Finchley-road he heard a scream from the taxi, but paid no heed to it. Subsequently a trail of blood was found in Finchley-road just outside the Swiss Cottage Hotel.

When the taxi reached Leicester-square, continued Mr. Wallace, Pomroy told the driver to go to Vine-street Police Station, where he gave himself up.

Herbert Richard Golding, the taxi driver, was one of the witnesses called. He said that when Pomroy asked him to drive to the police station, he inquired what was wrong, and Pomroy replied, "Oh, nothing of much importance."

Police-Constable Colver described Pomroy's dramatic arrival at Vine-street Police Station. He entered holding out his bloodstained hands, and in a steady voice said, "The woman is in the cab outside."

After Dr. Ross, a divisional police-surgeon, had given evidence, Pomroy, holding up his right hand, asked him: "Did you notice this cut on my finger?"

Inspector Rice repeated Pomroy's statement, which, he said, was made after the man had been cautioned. Pomroy said: "I did it a few minutes back in the cab with the knife."

OTHER NEWS IN BRIEF.

Lighting-up time to-day is 6.12 p.m. The Prince of Wales intends to visit Aintree next month to witness the Grand National.

School on Fire.—Fire destroyed the greater portion of the girls' council school in Crescent-road, Erith, early yesterday.

Died at Sale.—Mr. James Beeston, of Allon Mill, near Wirksworth, died at a live stock sale at Hulland Ward, Derbyshire.

Earl's Brother Dead.—The Hon. Arthur Elliot, whose eldest brother was the Earl of Minto, has died at Rome, Hants, at the age of sixty-six.

Mother To Be Tried.—Emma Cox, of Kenilworth, was, at Leamington yesterday, committed for trial charged with the murder of John Cox, aged nine months.

Football Tragedy.—Gordon Stay, seventeen, died at the Royal Isle of Wight County Hospital yesterday from lockjaw, following an injury caused through a fall while playing football.

Omnibus Escape.—An omnibus and a motor lorry in avoiding a collision in Thurston, near Kensington, yesterday both swerved on to the pavement and crashed into the railings of a garden.

ANGLO-FRENCH RUHR CONFERENCE IN LONDON TO-DAY

Paris Request to Use Railways in British Zone at Cologne to Transport Coal.

M. LE TROCQUER'S MISSION TO GOVERNMENT

Plan for New Currency in Occupied Territory Guaranteed by Magnates' Wealth.

Important developments are expected to-day in connection with the British policy of abstention from the Ruhr occupation.

M. Le Trocquer (Minister of Public Works) and General Pavot are to confer with the Government regarding the utilisation by France of the railways in the British zone at Cologne to transport coal.

France and Belgium are considering the new step of issuing a special currency in the occupied territory, guaranteed by the wealth of the truculent industrialists.

Mr. Bonar Law's hint at mediation is not totally rejected in Paris, but stress is laid on the point that German trickery and resistance must be conquered before new negotiations with Berlin are attempted.

ENVOYS OF M. POINCARÉ FRANCE DETERMINED TO COME TO SEE PREMIER. END GERMAN TRICKERY.

Will Cabinet Agree to Aid Ambassador Justifies Force As the Only Way.

MORE SABOTAGE PENALTIES. INDUSTRIALIST DICTATORS.

M. Le Trocquer, the French Minister of Works, and General Pavot left Paris yesterday for London, where, says the Central News, they will to-day confer with members of the British Government regarding the proposed utilisation of the railways in the British zone at Cologne.

M. Theunis, the Belgian Prime Minister, is, cables Reuter, expected to go to Paris for a conference with M. Poincaré to discuss the introduction of a special currency for occupied Germany, which Belgium is advocating.

The Journal understands that the Banque de France is in a position to give speedy effect to any decision to put a new paper currency, secured on the wealth of the Ruhr, into circulation.

The Matin (quoted by Reuter) says that, following the refusal of the municipality of Gelsenkirchen to pay the fine of 100,000,000 marks levied by the French in connection with the shooting of two French gendarmes, General Degoutte has had the leading bank officials of the town arrested.

Six police officers in the case will be court-martialled. They are liable to the death sentence.

Altogether, the French Foreign Office states, thirty-two residents of Gelsenkirchen have been arrested.

MORE PENALTIES.

It is stated in French circles at Gelsenkirchen, wires Reuter, that very severe sanctions are to be imposed in consequence of the acts of sabotage interfering with direct telegraph and telephone communication with Paris.

Similarly, heavy penalties are assigned to the town of Bochum on account of the refusal of the authorities to allow the requisitioning of automobiles and the threat that if any cars were requisitioned the chauffeurs would be murdered. Up to the present, 140 cars have been taken over by the French, who are paying the chauffeurs thirty-five francs daily.

Mark Revival.—The most notable movement in foreign exchanges yesterday was a substantial recovery of German marks to 12 francs 10 pence (488 a penny). French francs depreciated to 77.40.

Cabinet Considers Ruhr.—A meeting of the British Cabinet was held at 10, Downing-street yesterday, when the Ruhr and Near East problems were considered.

ENGLISHWOMAN'S HOMAGE.

Touching Gift to M. Poincaré to Show Britain and France Are United.

PARIS, Wednesday. A letter which M. Poincaré has received from Mme. Cremer, an Englishwoman by birth married to a French official in the Sarre territory, is published.

Mme. Cremer, who served with a French hospital unit during the war and who has been decorated with the Croix de Guerre, enclosed with her letter to the French Prime Minister a sum of money "for France," describing it as "a drop in the ocean of French needs."

She declared that the British nation surely wished to show Germany and all the world that France and Britain remained united in peace as in war.

Also that English people were anxious to merit the title of wives, fathers, mothers, brothers, sisters and children of the men who gave everything, without ever counting the price.

The letter concludes with a tribute to M. Poincaré for all that he is doing for France.—Reuter.

"France has decided that the German magnates have fooled her long enough, and that they shall be compelled to pay the tax which they are now eluding and leaving to be borne by the working-classes of Germany."

So said the French Ambassador to Britain in a notable speech yesterday to the Birmingham Chamber of Commerce.

France, after four years, had received from Germany practically nothing, while during this period she had had to advance Germany over 1,000,000,000 francs.

It was an incredible and scandalous paradox that France had been obliged to become the banker of her aggressor, whose productive power has been retained intact.

Some newspapers in this country declared that Britain, under similar circumstances, would have acted differently. He quite agreed. Britain would have acted more firmly and more quickly.

PLOTTING REVENGE.

The industrial magnates were the real masters of Germany. They had a double object—to avoid payment of reparations and to acquire wealth in order to prepare military and economic revenge.

It was a cunning scheme which involved that France would be so crushed by the burden of her debt that she could not resist a German aggression.

Although France decided to go into the Ruhr and to occupy the stronghold of the defaulting magnates, she desired peace as much as any other country, but she had learned by bitter experience that the Germans, and their great industrialists in particular, would obey only force.

If Britain, whose prestige stood so high in the world, would consent to give her co-operation the achievement of the common task would be greatly facilitated.

PARIS ADVICE TO PREMIER.

German Resistance Can Be Broken If Britain Would Help.

PARIS, Wednesday.

In their reports of yesterday's opening of Parliament in London nearly all the newspapers single out for special comment the passage in the King's Speech: "My Government, while feeling unable either to censure or participate in this operation [in the Ruhr] are acting in such a way as not to add to the difficulties of their Allies."

Generally, credit is given to Mr. Bonar Law for the cordiality of his tone towards France, but it is regretted that he should have "failed accurately to appreciate the true situation in which the German attitude has placed her."

The Petit Parisien says:—"Mr. Bonar Law fears that victory under present conditions, of German resistance, will precipitate a financial catastrophe in Germany. All that Britain has to do to break that resistance is to take her place by our side."

The Gaulois observes:—"Why should Mr. Bonar Law conclude that the withdrawal of the British troops should mean the end of the Entente? Notwithstanding all our efforts, events may happen that may make it indispensable for Britain to recall her garrisons on the Rhine."

The Action Française says:—"It is obvious from Mr. Bonar Law's hint that Britain is waiting her time to mediate."

If the British Government think that a time will arrive when it will be possible to apply a plan like the one that was brought to Paris in January they are making an error.—Reuter.



M. Le Trocquer, French Minister of Public Works, is to confer with the British Government in regard to railways in the British zone of Occupied Germany.

Sir Auckland Geddes, the British Ambassador to Washington, is confined to his bed with influenza and consequently has been forced to cancel all engagements.

SHOULD MARRIAGE BE A BAR TO TEACHING?

Vigorous Criticism to L.C.C. Proposed Ban.

BLOW AT SEX EQUALITY.

The controversial question concerning the employment of married women as teachers in schools under the authority of the London County Council was again considered yesterday by the Education Committee.

The recommendation by a sub-committee considered yesterday was that all women teachers appointed hereafter, except those specially excepted, shall be required to resign their appointments on marriage.

The Rev. Dr. Stewart Headlam, in moving that the recommendation be referred back, said the proposal was anti-social and constituted a very serious evil. Why should their elementary schools be served entirely by staffs of vestal virgins? (Laughter.)

He had come to the conclusion that this was a piece of "window-dressing" on the part of the committee.

MARRIED WOMAN HELPFUL.

Miss Nettie Adler said that in poorer districts, especially where there were great problems, married women teachers were very helpful, and very often showed a certain amount of worldly wisdom which was not in the possession of unmarried ones.

The proposal was in spirit against the Sex Disqualification Act and a retrograde movement, and it could not have an effect on unemployment.

The Rev. Dr. Scott Lidgett said the proposal struck at the root of that equal freedom of the sexes to choose their lives—a principle which would have to be acknowledged more and more in every sphere of life, and especially in education.

There was no provision that women called to the Bar should be disbarred on marriage or that women solicitors should be struck off the roll when they entered into wedlock.

The Rev. C. J. Smith said that a woman could not undertake two jobs successfully—she could not be an efficient teacher while engaged in tending to her own babies.

TURKS EAGER FOR PEACE.

Criticism of Lausanne Bungling—No Change at Smyrna.

Several Constantinople newspapers have begun to agitate for a prompt settlement of the Near East problem, says the Central News. The Tanin, for instance, says the Turks should have signed the Lausanne Treaty and not backed out so abruptly at the last moment.

The decision to close the port of Smyrna is irrevocable, says an Angora telegram, quoted by the Exchange Constantinople correspondent, and warships must leave.

THREE CHILDREN DEAD IN BATH

Mother Found Suffering from Poison and Taken to Hospital.

Three young children of Mrs. Castle, wife of a brewer, of Driffield, East Yorkshire, were yesterday found drowned in a bath. Mrs. Castle was found suffering from the effects of poisoning and was removed to hospital.

'ARABS BEFORE UNEMPLOYED.'

M.P. Urges "Mesopot's" Wasted Millions Should Be Used for Emigration.

It was inconceivable that the Government should exact £8,000,000 from the taxpayers to maintain an Arab State in Mesopotamia, when the money would produce a far better dividend if spent on emigration, said Major Cadogan yesterday, when the Commons continued the debate on the King's Speech.

Dr. Macnamara said the subject of unemployment was bound to be a very grave permanent one, even in years of good trade, therefore he thought efforts should be made to enlarge emigration.

MAGNETIC INFLUENCE ON WOMAN PATIENT.

Inquest Story of Fatal Overdose of Drug.

CORONER'S WARNING.

Man Who Said He Could Exercise Soothing Effect.

Drugs alleged to have been supplied by a man who was called in to exercise magnetic influence for the purpose of calming a hysterical patient were mentioned at an inquest at Marylebone yesterday on Helena Betty Stroud, aged forty.

Miss Stroud, a woman of independent means, died from an overdose of a sedative at her home in Norfolk-road, St. John's Wood.

Albert Stroud, diamond merchant, of Avenue-road, Hampstead, said his sister had suffered from a painful internal malady, since she was fourteen years of age.

Lilian Caan, a married sister, said that Miss Stroud was in a hysterical and depressed condition during the last week.

In the hope of calming her, a man who was said to be able to exercise a magnetic influence on nervous people was asked to use his powers.

FOUNDED IN STUPOR.

His treatment did not seem effective, and when he went away he left a small phial containing tablets of adalin, a German specific for sleeplessness.

On Saturday Miss Stroud was found lying in a stupor, from which all the efforts of the doctors failed to rouse her. She died the next day.

Otto Lenny, banker's secretary, of 67, Kensington-square, who described himself as a British subject, said that Miss Stroud was his cousin, and on one occasion last year he discovered that he was able to exercise a soothing influence over her.

Mr. Oswald (the coroner): How did you do that? Lenny: Just by holding her hand, stroking her head and talking to her.

On Friday evening last, Lenny continued, he endeavoured to give the same treatment, but was not successful. He had on him a tube of adalin tablets, and after giving one to the patient he left the remainder with her.

The coroner: Don't you think it was extremely rash, not to say careless, of you to leave such a drug with a woman in that state?

"FOOLISH ACT."

Lenny: I did not know then that her nerves had given way. She was most careful in taking medicine.

The coroner: You must see how foolish it was of you to do such a thing in view of her mental and physical condition. If she were drowsy she might have taken the tablets by mistake, and, on the other hand, she might have yielded to a sudden suicidal impulse.

"I realise now that it was foolish," replied Lenny.

The coroner, in recording an open verdict, said that it was impossible to conclude what motive led the unfortunate woman to take an overdose of drugs.

There was some suggestion, however, that she had taken another sleeping draught in addition to the adalin. The cases are a warning to people who were not doctors not to dabble with drugs.

SUGAR PRICES SOAR.

New Rise Which Will Make Sweets Cost More.

Sugar prices yesterday underwent the sharpest rise within the memory of the oldest member of the Clyde sugar trade.

For the last week prices have been steadily advancing and to-day's rise was 6s. per cwt., owing to American advices. Sugar, which had advanced halfpenny per pound retail, will be raised another halfpenny.

As sugar is now about 12s. above its normal price, a rise in the price of all kinds of sweets is regarded as inevitable.

SIX INCHES OF SNOW.

Winter Pays a Call in North and Midland—Anxiety for Flocks.

Snow fell yesterday in many parts of the North and Midlands. Among the districts where falls were reported were Yorkshire (north, north-east and south), the Peak district of Derbyshire and Lincolnshire.

The depth of the fall at the Peak was about six inches.

Weather Forecast.—Unsettled, with rather low temperatures except in the extreme West.

GAS POISONING TRAGEDY.

A man named Alfred Hills was found dead yesterday morning in a room on the first floor of 24, Haymarket, where he had carried on business as a hairdresser. He was seated at a table, his head resting on a cushion in an orange box to which the gas had been directed by a pipe



Don't Roughen Your Skin with Laundry Soap

Do not ruin your complexion by using soaps that are meant for washing clothes or dishes. Your skin requires more gentle treatment.

Made for your skin

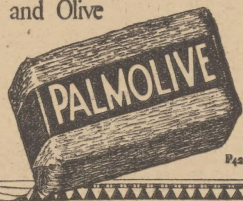
Palm and olive oils make the proper soap for the skin because these oils produce a rich creamy lather that cleanses perfectly but never irritates.

The rich creamy lather of Palmolive Soap penetrates the tiniest pores and all clogging impurities are gently removed.

Palm and olive oils form a lotion which refreshes the skin and protects the beauty of your complexion.

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The perfect blend of
Palm and Olive
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Nature's own colour
Palm and olive oils—
nothing else—give the
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HOW IT WORKS—No. 6



← ORANGE
← GREEN

FOG SIGNALLING

THE busy "Underground" has a task of considerable magnitude to perform in carrying London's millions from their homes to their places of business and back again. No risks can be taken and plans have to be thought out ahead to meet every sort of contingency.

For instance, there may not be more than half a dozen fogs in a year, but a special set of signals is provided throughout the system to meet the emergency when it does arise. Detonators are not found suitable for various reasons, and powerful electric lamps with coloured prismatic lenses perform the function of telling the driver whether the road in front of him is clear or not.

It is done in this way. About a hundred yards short of every ordinary "arm" signal a special signal post is placed bearing two lamps, one orange and the other green. They are just of a height to shine directly into the driver's eyes. The lamps are controlled electrically by the main signal, and work as it works. When the arm goes to "danger" the orange lamp goes "on" and when it signals "go ahead" the green light is shown.

In normal weather the lamps are not in use. There is a switch on the post which carries them, and immediately a fog occurs these lamps are turned on. They then repeat automatically with their piercing lights the message which the signalmen ordinarily convey to the drivers by raising or lowering the signal arms.

"Underground" Announcement No. 23, 1923

An ordinary street scene—
The people who are "muffled
up" need Bovril.



Make life happy by keeping fit on BOVRIL

Fresh air and Bovril—or, as the Ministry of Health Report said: "a sanitary environment and sound nutrition"—are the great safeguards of health.

Bovril not only keeps you warm and enables you to get the benefit of fresh air, but also by ensuring sound nutrition strengthens the body against the attacks of disease.

Independent scientific experiments have demonstrated that the addition of a small amount of Bovril to the ordinary diet produces an increase in body-weight equal to from 10 to 20 times the amount of Bovril taken. (See diagram).

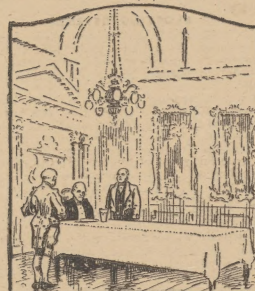
Body-Building
Power
of
BOVRIL
taken



BOVRIL

strengthens the system to resist illness.

The Millionaire who lost his health—



As with many other joys of life, Health is valued most by those who have lost it. . . . The Millionaire who has lost good health would give a fortune to regain it: but not all his millions can buy it back.

The road to ill-health, from good health, is one of the easiest roads in the World. Just neglect, thoughtlessness — too much sureness of one's well-being — and the quickly-developing ill have crept in. . . . The way back is often impossible.

(1)(2C)

This is the Andrews' preaching: keep your Health as your most precious possession. Live carefully, watchfully; not in apprehension, but in wise guardedness. Take a good corrective just as often as your System indicates the need . . .

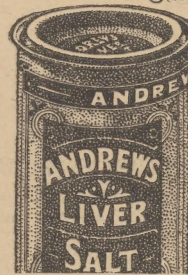
9d. USUAL 4-oz. NETT SIZE.

Sold by Grocers, Chemists and Stores.

Note: Save your Andrews' Lids and watch our advertisements for particulars of a new scheme to take the place of the previous Andrews' Gift Scheme.

And if your choice of a corrective should fall on Andrews', you have the assurance of knowing that all those folk who have made Andrews' the "Largest Sale-Saline" have found this Andrews'-taking to be a very helpful means of keeping fit.

1/4 FAMILY 8-oz. NETT SIZE.



Cadbury's

KING GEORGE 1st PER 1/4 lb

See the name "CADBURY" on every piece of Chocolate

Daily Mirror

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1923.

LONDON NIGHTS.

THE London County Council have been gravely re-considering the "Midnight Follies" and other nocturnal amusements.

One speaker advanced so far as to remark that you will "never get people in London to go to bed at 11.30 p.m."

Many of us—the hardworking sort—are only too glad to seek sleep before that hour. None the less, we are glad to see that certain members of the L.C.C. are raising their voices (in the echoing County Hall) to show that "grown-ups" won't be treated as infants, and that temperate habits are not most tactfully promoted by putting niggling restrictions upon decent places of entertainment.

The tendency since the war has been to hamper these reputable places by surrounding them with red-tape regulations, and then to rejoice in the illusion that, if people can't go to them, they will not go anywhere else.

Unfortunately what happens is that the suppression or diminution of reasonable amusement creates a demand for amusements not so innocent. And, while our moral guardians are fussing over the number of performers permitted, say, at the Hôtel Métropole, and whether such performers can perform while the audience is consuming "intoxicating drinks," hundreds of other "resorts" are surreptitiously inviting the Londoner to come where there is less fuss and more fun. A better way to improve midnight morals would be to encourage harmless recreation.

THE HAPPY ISLANDS.

SO many of us are vaguely dreaming of an ideal island to escape to, in these days, that we ought at least to understand the reluctance of the Channel Islands to respond to the Government's invitation to "make a grant in aid of Imperial funds"—in fact, to pay higher taxes.

The invitation apparently reminds the States of Guernsey and Jersey of that celebrated one from the spider to the fly. And they do not want "to walk into the parlour" of the Treasury, unless the Chancellor of the Exchequer clearly understands that they do it as favour, and of their own free will; and also that they don't intend to stay there any longer than they can possibly help.

The "grant" will be only for a period. It will be a free gift. The happy islanders base their immunity on a Charter from Queen Elizabeth.

It would have been nice had the great Queen done something of the kind for us. But she was ever in too great a need of ready cash to extend her exemptions too far. So we pay and Guernsey looks on; or says, at most, that she'll help us this once, but that we mustn't ask again.

EYES AND LIGHT.

AN alarmist has warned us that we are being driven to spectacles—even to blindness—by the immoderate use of electric light.

Must we believe this and go back to lamps, candles and rush-lights?

Always there are people who warn us thus against our "advance."

Many of them would have us tear raw meat with our teeth because (perhaps) primitive man did it. And he never had the toothache.

Did he not? Why then do early tombs contain evidence of dental decay, but not much evidence of prehistoric dentists?

Let us cheer up! There was infinitely more blindness in the days of candles than there is now; just as there was more small-pox and ague and yellow fever, with other horrid plagues. We need not condemn all our improvements because some of them are nuisances in disguise. W. M.

THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

Do We Need Lent?—Marrying for Money—Our City Churches—The Teacher's Salary.

"THE LENTEN MOOD."

YOUR leader on the above subject is scarcely fair to the Church's teaching about Lent. The call of Lent is to self-knowledge and self-discipline, possibly to renunciation as an aid to either or both.

That the ordinary citizen does not heed the call is only too true; but surely our age needs self-discipline as much as any other.

N. K. LEACH.

The Vicarage, Wainfleet St. Mary, Lincs.

IN reply to "W. M.'s"—"Does the modern world need Lent?"—No! Since 1914, our life has been a continual "Renouance!" In that year my father, two brothers and husband were killed and I was left with three tiny children, and in 1918 my fiancé was killed, and I am the support of my children and myself.

CITY CHURCHES.

I QUITE agree with your correspondent regarding City churches. These consecrated buildings are a solace to the lonely City worker.

One can retire within their walls, and there find rest and strength to complete the day's work.

Finsbury Park, N. 4.

INDIGNANT.

DOES IT PAY?

AS was demonstrated in a recent litigation, marrying money is not always an unmixed blessing. It may have been different before the Married Women's Property Act, when the husband had rights over the wife's money, but to-day there may be no financial benefit to the husband.

A few years ago a certain nobleman, who had

WHEN WE GET "MANNEQUINS" EVERYWHERE.



In Paris the big dressmakers are organising receptions for the display of the latest fashions. Soon these enticing "models" will stray into every department of modern life.

I pass gaily-decked shops and long to purchase dainty clothing and food for my children, and wonder how long must this struggle continue.

How many hundreds of young widows suffer thus!

The present-day world does not need Lent. For each day of the whole year is a day of renunciation. A CAPTAIN'S WIDOW.

MARRIED TEACHERS.

WHETHER women teachers will retain their appointments or whether they will have to resign after marriage is a problem still hotly debated.

Surely nothing more unfair than the latter alternative can be imagined.

A married woman needs more money than a single girl to keep her house going. It is untrue to say that she would give less attention to her official work; and is not a mother more likely to know the needs and mentality of children than a spinster?

A MARRIED WOMAN.

IN MY GARDEN.

FIG. 14.—The most popular garden anemones are the varieties of the species japonica. These make a fine show during the autumn months. The hepaticas are already beginning to bloom. These old English flowers should be set on shady banks and rockeries, and must be seldom disturbed. E. F. T.

married a wealthy lady, publicly pleaded in the bankruptcy court that liabilities he had incurred in anticipation of his marriage could not be discharged because his wife would not give him any money. J. J.

STILL HOPEFUL!

HOW many unsuccessful competitors in your "Marks" competition can boast my record of competition failures? During the past nineteen years I have entered for hundreds of competitions, and never yet won a prize worth while.

I might add that I am still undefeated, still hopeful, and still a competitor. UNLUCKY.

THE PANCAKE "GREASE."

I HAVE just read the account of the "Pancake Grease" at Westminster in your paper, and there are one or two statements I should like to contradict.

The boys who go in for the "grease" are not all in the upper school, but are picked, one from every class, and the pancake is eaten by the class whose representative secures the whole, or largest part, of it.

The winner does not have to emerge from the "grease" with the pancake, but has to hold it for three minutes while the others "grease" him; also the rumour that it is not a real pancake is false.

We always refer to our principal as the "Headmaster." A WESTMINSTER BOY.

NEED ANYONE BE LONELY IN LONDON?

COMPLAINTS OF FRIENDLESS WORKING WOMEN.

By HENRY DEVON.

ONCE more the air is full of complaints of the loneliness of the women who come to London as strangers to earn their living.

We are asked to picture them moping through long evenings in dull bed-sitting-rooms. It has even been suggested that they should seek relief from boredom by reading Gibbon's "Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire" from cover to cover.

It is a great book as well as a long one. There is something very soothing in the beautiful cadences of its stately prose. Yet its appeal is to men rather than to women; and I am quite sure that the mentor who proposed its perusal to the average girl as a substitute for that "young and musical society" of which we read in the advertisements of the people who desire to take paying guests would be less likely to be thanked than to be accused of mocking at her distress.

And rightly so, for the evil which Gibbon is thus called in to alleviate is quite a trivial if not altogether an imaginary one which the sensible and resourceful can easily remove without falling back upon any such desperate remedy.

It is a common assumption, in print, that the choice of a young woman who comes to London without "introductions" lies between making disreputable acquaintances and making no acquaintances at all.

That assumption simply is not true.

THE SOCIAL SPIRIT.

Indeed, it is so far from the truth that one may fairly describe it as "stuff and nonsense."

In the first place, a girl who comes to London to work can hardly fail to make acquaintances in the act of working.

She does not earn her living by picking oakum in a cell. She earns it by performing functions of some sort in an office, in the midst of other girls, and, probably, of men.

For a little while she may feel shy.

It may take her a few weeks to settle down and find her level. But she must be a strangely timorous and unsociable creature if she makes no friend whom she would like to see out of office hours, and whose acquaintance will presently prove to be the nucleus of a fairly wide social circle.

Nor is that her only line of approach towards an ampler and more social life.

Whatever her social standing, she will find, if she looks about her, all kinds of clubs and societies to which it is quite easy to obtain admission.

If she is eligible for election to one of the well-known women's clubs, so much the better. If she is not, she can join some less important association in which she will feel more at home.

Her tastes, talents and opportunities may guide her choice.

Her appointed haven may be a debating society, or a choral society, or a tennis club, or the Young Women's Christian Association; and in any one of these havens for the friendless she will soon make friends and escape from the trying ordeal of a lonely evening in a bed-sitting-room.

Instead of wasting pity on her, therefore, let us exhort her to study the art of living and avail herself of opportunities which are provided for her in abundance.

TIR'D-OUT WOMEN.

What They Need to Restore Vitality.

The woman who feels tired out, who aches all over when she rises in the morning, who feels depressed most of her time, needs just the help that Dr. Williams' pink pills can give her—new rich blood and stronger nerves. The number of disorders caused by thin blood is amazing, and most women are careless about the condition of their blood. Their nerves are quickly affected, and they become irritable; they worry over trifles, and do not obtain refreshing sleep. There may be stomach trouble and headaches. This is the condition that calls for Dr. Williams' pink pills, the blood-making and nerve-restoring tonic.

Give Dr. Williams' pink pills a trial, and the first sign of new life will soon be noticed by your increased appetite. You will be hungry at meal time. As your blood becomes enriched, it feeds and soothes the irritated nerves, sleep becomes sounder and more refreshing, your worries diminish and your work seems lighter.

Every girl and woman should read the booklet "Nature's Warnings." It will be sent free of charge to all readers who write to Booklet Dept., 35, Fitzroy Square, London, W.1.

Begin to get well by starting Dr. Williams' pink pills now. Of chemists; or direct from above address, 3s. 6d. per box, post free. Good for men and women too. (Advt.)



Banish your RUN-DOWN feeling

When you are run-down, depressed and weary—when you can't work—when you've no inclination for enjoyments—you need Wincarnis, the wine that gives new vigour and new life.

Directly after taking Wincarnis you will be delighted with the invigorating and rejuvenating effect it creates.

It will make you feel buoyant and bright. You will eat better, sleep better, work better, and acquire zest for recreation when work is over. That is why the countless thousands who have derived new strength and vitality from Wincarnis safeguard themselves against illness and disease, by fortifying the system regularly with

WINCARNIS
"The Wine of Life"

And what Wincarnis does for others it will surely do for you.

BUT, be sure you get Wincarnis. Don't accept substitutes.

Small Size 3/3 All Wine Merchants and Licensed Chemists and Grocers sell it. Large Size 6/-

Free Trial Coupon

COLEMAN & Co., Ltd.

Dept. W. 45, Wincarnis Works, Norwich.
Please send me a Free Trial Bottle of Wincarnis
I enclose Sd. in stamps to pay postage.

Name _____

Address _____

"Daily Mirror," 15/2/23. WRITE PLAINLY.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ARE you fat? Nature's only remedy, Thimble Tablets, in plain wrapper, P.O. 15, 3d.—Thimble Co., 12, Lambert House, Ludgate Hill, E.C. 4.
MAGAZINE Premier School, 4 Adam-st., Adelphi, W.C. 2
AUTHORS MSS. placed; £100 in prizes; terms for stamp—The C. L. A., 8, Henrietta-st., W.C. 2.
Eczema, Eruptions, all Skin Diseases, quickly and permanently cured, when all other treatments have failed. Write for free particulars, "Roses and Tinted" to O. G. Wilkinson, M.P.S., Chemist, 19, Talbot-st., Batley.
FENCING—We erect or renew anywhere. Estimates—Levinson Timber Co., S.E. 15.
LADIES!—Karlson Hair Curler is the Best, 1s. 6d. in plain wrapper, from Unique Supply Service, 1 and 3, Thomas-st., London, S.E. 18.

WANTED TO PURCHASE.

ABSOLUTELY Best Prices paid for old Artificial Teeth, Dental Plates, Dental Alloy, Platinum, etc.; call or write and I will send Free an addressed box to forward teeth, on receipt of same I will make a good cash offer; if price not entirely satisfactory goods will be returned immediately, post paid; my prices best obtainable anywhere; established 1875—E. Lewis (Desk 58), 34, Warwick-st., Regent-st., London, W. 1; also at 29, London-st., Southport, Lancs.
ANTIQUES, China, Glass, Baxter, Le Blond Prints, Scrap-books, Silk Pictures, ornaments, old Gold, Silver; max. best prices paid; cash sent by return—Folkards (estd 1844), 359, Oxford-st., near Bond-st. Tube Station.
ARTIFICIAL Teeth sold. Bought at 20 per cent. more than other firms; no misleading prices; call or post—The London Tooth Co., Dept. P.D. 22, Baker-st., W.
METAL CO. buys old Silver 2s. 6d., Gold £4 oz., Platinum £12 6s.—Kentish Town, N.W. 1.
CONDITION no object; wanted ladies' gent's, children's; cash-off clothing; linen; cash same day—Pearce and Co., 22, Gt. Russell-st., Bloomsbury, London.
HIGH price paid for old jewellery, diamonds, gold, silver, antique, mixed goods; double the price; cheque same day—Stanley's Galleries, 52, Oxford-st., London.

Is your child full of life?



It is not only delicate children who need Virol in their school days.

The active boy or girl who works hard to get to the top of the form—who enters keenly into every game and is "on the go from morning till night"—is not this *very child who takes most out of himself*, and therefore needs the extra strength that Virol gives?

VIROL fortifies body and brain

Virol feeds the blood on which the whole vitality of that growing body and active brain depends. Virol supplies the essential food substances—so often lacking in ordinary diet—which enable the body to transform food into living tissue.

Build up the constitution of your children by giving them Virol regularly.

VIROL

Virol is used by Doctors' orders in over 3,000 Hospitals and Institutions. In Jars, 1/3; 2/-; 3/9.

VIROL LIMITED, HANGER LANE, EALING, LONDON, W.5.

CLARNICO



EVERYWHERE YOU GO—

In the Train.

When you travel by train "insure" for an enjoyable journey. Purchasing a supply of CLARNICO LILY BRAZILS before starting is the best "policy" at any time.

Whether your journey be short or long, the time

will pass pleasantly, and you won't get unpleasantly hungry on the way. CLARNICO LILY BRAZILS are a nutritious and delicious sweetmeat. Just a pure, delicious blend of choice Brazil-nut kernels, sparkling cane sugar, rich butter and full-cream milk.

8d. per ¼ lb.
Of all Confectioners

CLARNICO LILY BRAZILS

THE NEW CONFECTION
Made by CLARKE, NICKOLLS & COOMBS, LTD.
Established 50 years.

LILY BRAZILS

FOSTER CLARK'S

The Kiddies love it because it's
THE CREAMIEST CUSTARD

Family tins 1½d. Family packets ½d., small packets 4d., 1½d. & 1d.

CREAM CUSTARD



MAMMY'S CHAIR

is drawn up to the fire. She has her large apron on and has tested the bath water with her elbow. There's a scent of warm flannel, and baby lies in the hollow of mother's knee with nothing on. He is, unquestionably, the most wonderful baby in the world.

PAREx Powder is made for the most wonderful babies in the world. Absorbent and blissfully comforting! It's utterly wise and good.

ParEx BABY POWDER

Sold only by Chemists. Price 1/-

S. MAW, SON & SONS LTD.
Aldersgate St., LONDON
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TRADE
MARK



ESTAB.
1887.

To those suffering from Boils, Abscesses, Whitlows, Furunculosis, Piles, Fists, Itch, or Cyst, or any Skin Disease, there is Nature's remedy in

BURGESS'S LION OINTMENT.

It brings all the morbid matter to the surface, and heals from underneath—not closing up to break out again. For that reason, it is the remedy for Varicose Ulcers.

Unvaluable as a genuine household remedy for Cuts, Burns, Stings, etc.

Of all Chemists, from 1/3, 3/4, 5/-, etc.

E. BURGESS, 55, Gray's Inn Road, London, W.C.1.

PERSONAL.

Rate 1s. per word (minimum 5s.); name and address must be sent. Trade adts. 1s. 6d. per word.

LAVERDER—Very anxious. Answer letter C.B. Love—

Southend Burton.

IF anyone who suffers from gout and rheumatism will communicate with Whitways, Whimpey, Devon, and ask for particulars of their "Woodbine Blend" dry cider, it will be to their advantage.

SUPERFLUOUS hair permanently removed from face with electric light—Miss Florence Wood, 29,

Graville-gardens, Shepherd's Bush, W. 12. Min. Tube.

COPIES of photographs appearing in "The Daily Mirror" may be purchased by readers at the usual price on application to the office.

COMPLEXIONS permanently tinted; Moles, Crude Tattooing removed—Burchett, 72, Waterloo-rd., London.

SEE the name "Cadbury" on every piece of chocolate.

DRESS.

A BABY'S Charming Complete Layette, 32s. 6d.; every

A required garment; Swiss robes, gowns, nighties, vests,

headbands, flannels, towels, robes, napkins, etc.;

genuine bargain; send 2s. 6d. for parcel on approval—Mrs.

E. Barker, 31a, Bromham-road, Southsea.

A BABY'S long-sleeved, 42s. 6d.; a perfectly-made,

made, worth £2; robes, flannels, etc.; 2s. weekly; approval free first 3s.—Mrs. Scott, 251, Uxbridge-rd., W. 12.

A BABY'S long children, 50 pieces, 30s.; a perfectly-made,

very valuable set; every necessary garment. Ap-

proval free first 3s.—Mrs. Scott, 251, Uxbridge-rd., W. 12.

A BABY'S long children, 50 pieces, 30s.; a perfectly-made,

very valuable set; every necessary garment. Ap-

proval free first 3s.—Mrs. Scott, 251, Uxbridge-rd., W. 12.

A BABY'S long children, 50 pieces, 30s.; a perfectly-made,

very valuable set; every necessary garment. Ap-

proval free first 3s.—Mrs. Scott, 251, Uxbridge-rd., W. 12.



Lieut.-Gen. Sir Hugh S. Jourd'heine, K.C.B., who has been appointed Director-General of the Territorial Army.



Miss Edith Evans, who will play the leading feminine role in Caradoc Evans' play entitled "Taffy."

GERMANY WEAKENS.

Notes from Paris—A Great Surgeon—Striking Welsh Play.

A WELL-KNOWN POLITICIAN who recently went to Paris to investigate the Ruhr question said on his return that in the highest quarters it was not expected that Germany would yield to the new pressure in less than three months. He now tells me that he hears from Paris that the Germans will probably give way in a much shorter time than French statesmen at first thought. France has Germany by the hip!

The Prince and Easton Grey.

The Prince of Wales has extended his tenancy of Easton Grey for another three weeks so as to enjoy some of the hill hunting. Owing to this rough hill country the Duke of Beaufort's hounds are able to carry on hunting later than is the case with most packs.

Prominent Peer.

Lord Hastings, who seconded the Address in the Lords at the opening of Parliament, is a well-known Norfolk landlord, and is closely related, through his mother, to another big Norfolk family—the Suffields. He has been much in the royal entourage, for his aunts include Lady Lincolnshire, Lady Hillingdon and Lady Keppel.

The Ancient Fast.

Lent is regarded as a distinctively Christian institution, but in Puritan Scotland it was observed, not from religious motives, but because beef and mutton were regarded as being out of season at this period. Sir James Frazer has suggested that Lent may be "the continuation, under a thin disguise, of a period of temperance which was annually observed from superstitious motives by Italian farmers long before the Christian era."

Longest Play.

A new play put on at the Odéon, the Paris State theatre, has broken a record for length. It is a new version of "The Tragedy of Tristan and Iseult," by two modern French playwrights. There are twenty-one scenes, and the performance lasts over four and a half hours. After the first matinee the artists had not time to dine before starting the evening performance.

Senator Gogarty.

I hear that Senator Dr. Oliver St. John Gogarty has decided to practice his profession in London. The Senator is a distinguished Irish surgeon. Some weeks ago he made a very daring escape from armed Republicans who kidnapped him.

In Three Reigns.

Sir Frederick Treves, who is spending the winter at Mentone, is seventy to-day. He has doctored Royalty during three reigns, having first been appointed to the Court as Surgeon Extraordinary by Queen Victoria. Sir Frederick has also made a reputation as an author. Besides his professional writings he has written some very interesting books on travel, including his "Riviera of the Corniche Road" and "The Lake Geneva," which have attracted much attention.



Sir Frederick Treves.

"Dry" Eloquence.

Sir Frederick was the surgeon who performed the operation for appendicitis on King Edward VII., and it was after this that he received his baronetcy. He is a vigorous speaker, and has appeared on many platforms, especially those from which he has been able to denounce alcohol. He once startled the medical profession by saying that it was no place for geniuses, who, one gathered, ought to be placed either in a home or exhibition!

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women and Affairs in General

Deaths, Not Talk.

Liberal unity has produced an amendment to the Address urging that the council of the League of Nations should be invited to appoint a commission of experts to report on the capacity of Germany to pay reparations and the best methods of effecting such payment. When I reflect upon the number of conferences that have been held since the Armistice and the considered pronouncements of experts on this very question I find it difficult to believe that nowadays anyone can have serious belief in the efficacy of organised talks on the subject of reparations. The only way is France's way. And France is winning.

From My Diary.

Make not the consequence of Virtue the ends thereof.—Sir Thomas Browne.

No Houses for Foreigners.

English residents of Paris are much alarmed over a proposal that is the outcome of the flat famine. It is that foreigners from countries with a high exchange—British, Americans, Swiss, Scandinavians and Spaniards—should not be allowed to rent flats (except in special circumstances), but should be forced to live in hotels. The complaint is that the wealthy foreigner outbids the French flat seeker and is the cause of exorbitant rentals.

Woman Play Producer.

The woman theatrical producer is making her appearance in the West End, the latest being Miss Louise Hampton, who is producing "Lavender Ladies," for the Repertory Players, at the Strand Theatre on the 25th. Miss Christine Silver, Miss Cicely Oates and Miss Olga Lindo have leading parts, while Miss May Kendal (herewith), who played the lead in "Advertising April" in Birmingham, is also in the cast.



Miss May Kendal.

Carte Blanche!

"Carte Blanche" is to be the title of the new intimate revue in which Tully Edlin, Odette Myrtil and the Two Bobs are to appear at the Court Theatre at an early date. Other interesting theatrical items are the engagement of Norah Blaney and Gwen Farrar for "Rats," the new Charlot revue, and the forthcoming visit to London of M. Louis Verneuil, the French author of "The Love Habit."

Impromptu Operations.

Reading of the American surgeon who saved a woman's life by an operation performed with a safety razor blade, I am reminded that one of the most distinguished of Irish surgeons similarly, at a dinner party, saved the life of a fellow guest, who had almost choked himself with a fishbone, by a rapid operation with a pocket-knife and a toothpick. He was an unknown man at the time. The next morning he woke up and found himself famous.

Duchess as Farmer.

Amongst well-known society people who are now in town are the Duke and Duchess of Marlborough, who intend to stay until about the end of March. Most of their time is spent at Blenheim, where the tall fair Duchess takes a great interest in the farming of her husband's huge estate. The Duchess, who was Miss Gladys Deacon, an American heiress, is noted for her beauty and for her perfect taste in clothes.

Passion Players for America.

America has at last succeeded in persuading the Ober-Ammergau Passion Players to cross the ocean, and I hope that when they land they will meet the American journalist who, in the early days of the war, disseminated the calumnious report that the Christus of the play was distinguishing himself as the commander of a company of machine gunners.

Wren Anniversary.

On the 25th of this month will be celebrated the 200th anniversary of the death of Sir Christopher Wren. Wren's masterpiece is, of course, St. Paul's Cathedral, but he covered London with churches, many of which have long since disappeared, while others appear to be doomed. But Hampton Court Palace and Greenwich Hospital are likely to survive the rage of the iconoclasts.

Mary Pickford Again.

Those two "big noises" of the film world, Charlie Chaplin and Mary Pickford, have been very quiet lately, and with the exception of the comedian's reported engagement to Pola Negri, nothing has happened to disturb the world's equilibrium. I now hear from Miss Pickford that she has completed "Tess of the Storm Country." She did this picture once before about seven years ago, but I hear from those who have seen the picture in America that Mary has been a big success in her latest effort.

Side Whiskers.

King Edward used to be the arbiter of Paris male fashions. Now it is King Alfonso of Spain. As soon as he set the fashion for side whiskers the leisured youth of Paris followed his example, and now two out of every three at fashionable assemblies sport "sideboards."

Play by Caradoc Evans.

I have been getting a glimpse of the rehearsals of "Taffy," a play by Caradoc Evans which will be produced at a matinee performance at the Prince of Wales' Theatre on February 26. It is a comedy of Welsh village life, and it does not spare the feelings of the Welsh, albeit Mr. Evans here deals with the lighter side of the backslidings of the Cardiganshire peasant. It is certainly a most original work, and will provide London with a new dramatic sensation.

Another "Playboy"?

Evans will be remembered as the writer of those remarkable stories of Welsh character, "My People" and "Capel Sion." The author in consequence is not exactly loved in his native country, and his play will possibly be regarded in Wales much as Synge's "Playboy of the Western World" is regarded in Ireland. But in London we are interested in Evans' productions simply as works of art, and there are some critics who compare him with De Maupassant and the greatest of the Russian story writers.



Marguerite Namara, soloist for the tour of the Albert Hall Orchestra, in wife of Guy Bolton, the dramatic author.



Countess of Lichfield, the beautiful wife of the Earl of Lichfield, was formerly Miss Evelyn Maud Keppel. She has three children.

Public Speaking.

Since the elections, when the need for clear, "telling" women speakers became evident, a large number of women are anxious to become competent speakers. I note a general feeling that to take the chair ably or propose votes of thanks gracefully should be a quality possessed by all people in public life. Classes, I hear, are arranged by the British Women's Patriotic League.

Lady Rhonda—Siffouse!

Among eloquent speakers is Lady Rhonda, who has a less-known gift for whistling. Generally, as she walks downstairs from her office, where she is a busy worker, she whistles merrily, and the clear, pleasant tones are heard till she disappears into her car.

Bubbling at the Brim!

A French critic in *L'Europe Nouvelle*, lavishing enthusiastic praise on Keats' "Ode to the Nightingale," produces this delightful variant of a familiar line—

O for a baker full of the warm South!
Lucky baker! And wise critic who hastens to assure his French readers that the line is "absolutely untranslatable!"

A Cut at the Whip.

This trouble in one camp of the Liberal Whips recalls how Palmerston once summed up the qualifications necessary for success in the important parliamentary post. "A good Whip," he said, "must be one who can say in a gentlemanly fashion the things no gentleman would say."

THE RAMBLER.

Stage Favourites recommend Winox

The World's Finest Wine Tonic.

MEMBERS of the Theatrical Profession are probably more liable to breakdowns through nervous exhaustion and chills than anyone else. The cold draughts of the stage and dressing rooms and the nightly change from the warm theatre to the cold air outside can only be withstood by those who are perfectly fit. The fact that practically all the best known theatrical stars take and recommend WINOX is ample evidence that it is the best Tonic Wine for building up and retaining reserves of strength.

Get a bottle to-day

Winox is sold by all Wine Merchants, Chemists and Grocers with Wine Licenses.

If you have any difficulty in getting Winox, write direct for a Free Sample Bottle enclosing 6d. for postage and packing to WINOX, LTD., RICHMOND, SURREY.



MARJORIE GORDON

"I have found Winox strengthening and have derived great benefit from it."

CHAMPAGNE QUART SIZE.

5/-

Pint Size 2/9

WINOX

'CENTIPEDE' RIVALS IN THE SNOW



Rival bobsleighting teams lined up for the start of a race in Canada, where winter and winter sports are "going strong." Twenty a side, the crews call to mind the appearance of centipedes, more usually associated with warmer climes.

FIRST DAY OF LENT RACES AT



A remarkably fine picture of the competing crews rounding the famous Grassy Corner, on the C. began at Cambridge. In the foreground Trinity Hall III. is seen bumping Jesus IV.



A DÉBUTANTE'S GOWN.—This charming white satin gown by Adele de Paris is prettily trimmed with beads.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)



A. P. Turner, acting locomotive inspector, one of the three men killed in the railway collision at Retford, Nottinghamshire. He lived at Doncaster.



Mr. H. Pike Pease, who proposed to take the title of Lord Daryngton, the ancient name for Darlington, for which he sat in Parliament.



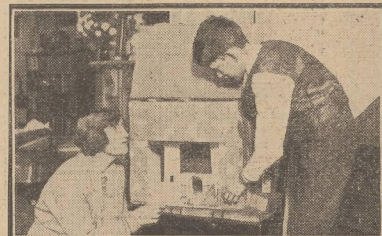
TOWELLING BEARS.—Two remarkably life-like Polar bears, made almost entirely of towelling and displayed at Messrs. Harrods. One stands 20ft. high.



GAS EXPLOSION HAVOC.—Scene of the gas explosion at Everton, by which one man was killed and eight persons were injured. Inset, John Murphy, who was first on the scene and rescued a woman. Among the crowd police are removing two injured.

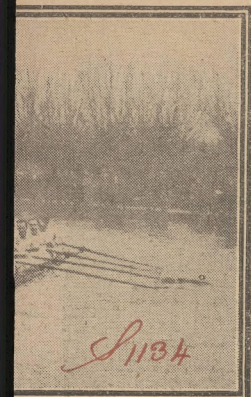


WATERLOO CUP DRAW.—Left to right: Duke of Leeds, Earl of Sefton, Mr. Michael Hearne and Mr. Mugleston at the dinner after the Waterloo Cup draw at Liverpool. See page 16.



MOTHER'S INTERESTS HIS.—Miss Sybil Thorndike (Mrs. Lewis Casson) and her son John both engrossed in the model stage which he has made.

AMBRIDGE



...y, when the Lent bumping races
...swain signals defeat.

BECKETT'S INJURY



Joe Beckett, who has been compelled to postpone a second time his boxing contest with Dick Smith, owing to a damaged left hand, having the injury attended to by Mr. Frank Matthews, the bonesetter.

VALENTINE'S DAY REFLECTIONS



A study in reflections provided by Mr. T. Davidson's Fugo at the water jump in the St. Valentine's Handicap Steeplechase at Windsor yesterday. Sir Hedworth Meux' White Surrey, the winner, is in the background.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)



Y SUIT.—The Hon. Mrs. Fullerton has filed a petition for the annulment of her marriage with Mr. J. R. R. Fullerton, 19th Hussars.



Lieutenant Oskar Omdal, the Norwegian airman, is reported to have stated that with—



—Captain Roald Amundsen, the discoverer of the South Pole, he will set out by aeroplane for the North Pole at the end of next June. They hope to land at Spitzbergen.



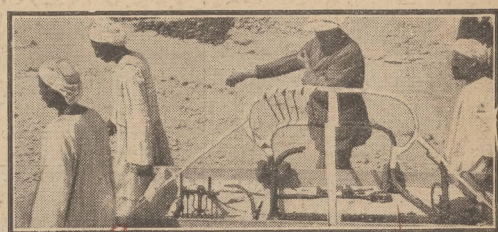
COMING OF AGE.—Lady Ursula Grosvenor, elder daughter of the Duke of Westminster, whose coming of age is to be celebrated next Wednesday.



OURNE'S "BIG BANGS."—The mine-layer Ariadne, sunk near Eastbourne, being destroyed by a series of mine explosions which watchers from the front find very spectacular.



TAXI MURDER CHARGE.—Mr. H. R. Goulding, taxi-cab driver, giving evidence at Marlborough-street yesterday, when Bernard Pomroy (inset) was committed for trial on the charge of murdering Alice Cheshire (also inset), the girl who was found dying in a taxi-cab outside Vine-street Police Station.



Another view of the chariot being brought forth.



TREASURES OF THE TOMB.—The gilded chariot of King Tut-ankh Amen, studded with precious stones, being carried out of the tomb in the Valley of the Kings, near Luxor.

32 WEEKS earned, easy homework plan, no canvassing: details stamped envelope—Dean (D.M.), Durham-road, Sheffield.

PIP, SQUEAK AND WILFRED

A Happy Family of Pets Whose Comical Adventures Are Famous Throughout the World

PAMPERED DOGS.

Daily Mirror Office.

MY DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—

Dogs are very much the same as boys, aren't they? There are manly dogs and manly boys; and there are also pampered dogs and little boys who wear velvet suits and are never allowed to play at "rough games." All healthy boys rather look down on these unfortunate "mothers' darlings," and I am sure most dogs despise the pampered members of their own family in the same way.

I know that Pip does; witness his disgust in to-day's little adventure, when Squeak tried to make him look "sweet." He certainly had his own back by pretending that he was far too smart to walk with the penguin!

Personally, I always feel very sorry for pampered dogs. Sometimes I see them in the street

—miserable little creatures, spotlessly clean and dressed in tight-fitting "waistcoats," and sometimes even boots!

Perhaps they think the luxury of their indoor life makes up for the discomfort of wearing unnatural clothes. They are fed on all sorts of delicacies—I actually know one spoiled pet who has a slice of chicken every other day, and drinks a cup of tea with cream in the afternoon.

His head is quite turned; on his mistress "at home" day enraptured ladies crowd round him, and tempt him with bits of sugar, and call him "a little darling!" And all the time he looks as bored and vain as only a toy-dog can!

But I believe, if he once tasted the delights of freedom, he would give up all his privileges for a romp in the garden with Pip, and a grubby bone for dinner.

Your affectionate
Uncle Dick.

CUT OFF BY THE TIDE!

Dermot's Thrilling Adventure on a Holiday Abroad.

DERMOT SMITH, of Dorking, is this week's prizewinner in the "Foreign Adventure" Competition. I am sure his thrilling story will interest you all.

"When we were in the Pyrenees—a chain of mountains on the borders of Southern France and Northern Spain," he writes, "we had numbers of adventures."

"One day in April we went to Hendaye—a seaside place—to see if we could get any rare shells. We found lovely sands, smooth and hard, stretching for miles, and the tide far out, but coming in. We walked and ran along until we came to a cliff which projected into the sea. We found some dried sea-urchins—shells like a grey orange-skin with a hole—and Mark, my brother, found a huge caterpillar, as big as a sausage! I also found two big cockles with thorns."

"Coming back between the sea-wall and the sea, mother ran in front with Mark, saying, 'We must be quick! The tide is coming up.' It was great fun trying to keep our feet dry, as the little waves—not the breakers, which were far enough away—would now and then run up almost to the sea-wall, making a loop of foam on the sands."

A DASH FOR SAFETY!

"Mummy had just got to the end of the sea-wall with Mark, and turned round to watch us. There was just one of those little waves looping itself over the sand between us. Mamon (who was with me) and I made a dash to get through before the wave reached the sea-wall. But we found the wave running up us, and I was completely covered by shivering cold water!"

"I did not feel Mamon holding me tight—I only felt the strong wave—lots of it! It seemed as if it was never going to stop, but it did subside at last; and I found Mummy scolding, and pulling off my wet things, and dressing me again in Mark's!"

FEET IN AN OVEN!

"We tried to find a carriage, or something warm to drink, or a fire to sit by; but all we got was one house that had had a fire in the morning. I was allowed to sit by it with my feet in the oven!"

"When we got home to Guithary we found the same wave had swamped a young Frenchman staying at our hotel."

Don't you think that is a thrilling adventure! I was getting quite anxious while I was reading about the "waves looping over the sand!"

GETTING THIN.

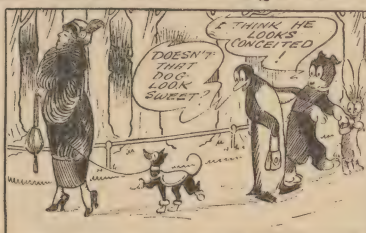
To get fat, you must laugh, so they say;

But when I'd been laughing all day,
Said a friend, with a grin,
"My word! you are thin!
You've been laughing yourself
all away!"

PIP BECOMES "FASHIONABLE" AND IGNORES SQUEAK.



1. Squeak is always worrying Pip to take more pride in his appearance.



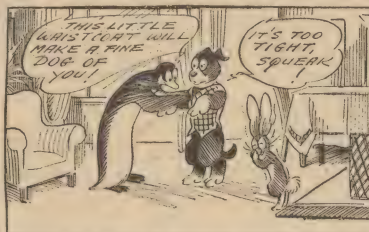
2. Meeting a pampered toy-dog in the park, she pointed him out as an example for Pip.



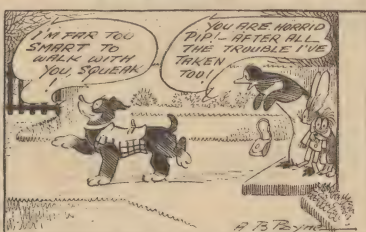
3. "I'm quite satisfied with myself," growled Pip. "Why can't you leave me alone?"



4. But Squeak was determined to smarten him up, and she gave him a good brush.



5. She actually made him get into a tight-fitting waistcoat.



6. But Pip had his revenge by pretending that he was now too smart to walk with her!

"THE PICTURE OF HEALTH AND MISCHIEF"

The mother of this chubby little child wrote to us:

"Our baby boy could easily be called the 'Cristolax Baby,' for he had some of this in nearly every bottle until 12 months old, and still has it. He is just the picture of health and mischief."

Your child, too, could be equally healthy and happy. This is the secret of it:—

Keep the child free from constipation. Let the food waste be expelled easily and naturally. But don't give Castor Oil or other purging medicines. Give Cristolax only. It cannot gripe. It has no harmful after-effects. It is delicious to taste.

Cristolax combines the lubricating effect of the finest medicinal paraffin with the laxative, nutrient and digestive properties of the purest malt extract. It is equally delicious taken dry or dissolved in milk.

CRISTOLAX

MAINTAINS REGULARITY
Lubricant-Laxative-Nutrient-Digestive

Prepared by the manufacturers of "Ovaltine," A. Wander, Ltd., 45, Cannon St., E.C.4, and sold by all Chemists throughout the British Empire. Price in Great Britain 2/6 per large bottle.

HOW YOU MAY REDUCE YOUR OWN WEIGHT.

Overindulgence is a very unwelcome condition, especially in the present day, when slender figures are so fashionable, and every reader of this paper has noticed the tendency of some people to put on an excessive amount of fat.

If you happen to be one of those whose weight is more than it should be, don't try to starve yourself, eat all you want, but go to your chemist and get oil of orlaine in capsule form, and take one with each meal.

Oil of orlaine increases the oxygen-carrying power of the blood and dissolves the fatty tissue in many cases at nearly the rate of one lb. per day. Be sure to get oil of orlaine in capsule form.

If your chemist cannot supply them, send 3s. or 5s. direct to The D. J. Little Co., 57, Hatton Garden, London, E.C.1, and a package will be sent to you post free. (Advt.)

"FORCE"
TOASTED MALTED WHEAT FLAKES

SERVE WITH HOT MILK

Sunny Jim Doll Reduced in price

"FORCE" packet togs. Two, with 1s. 6d. bring you this Sunny Jim Doll, 16 ins. high, bright colors, stuffed with kapok. Send to Dept. (M3)

A. C. FINCHAM & CO., Sole Conignees,
2/3 CHATEAUX SQUARE, LONDON, E.C.1.

MILITARY PICKLE

Rounds off the Cold Meat meal

Just a spoonful of "Military" added to cold meat makes all the difference. It gives zest to the appetite, and turns the otherwise uninviting cold joint into a most enjoyable meal.

Its delicious mellow flavour appeals to everybody.

Of all Grocers.

HAYWARD BROS., LTD., Kennington, S.E.

Cures Like 1 o'clock

A London Star's remarkable testimony.

Mr. Fred Barnes, The Balmain, London, W., writes:—"I think 'Galloway's' Cough Syrup is simply wonderful. I always keep it on my dressing table. It immediately relieves hoarseness, and greatly assists me in getting my stammer work of three performances daily." Every Stage or Public Speaker will know how quiet the throat is through the throat and chest becoming free from continual use of "Galloway's" Cough Syrup, and the irritation of the lining membranes of the throat, chest and lungs, giving almost instant relief.

Every dose of 'Galloway's' Cough Syrup is a sure step to speedy recovery, but see that it is 'Galloway's'.

GALLOWAY'S COUGH SYRUP

Sold by Boots, Lewis & Harcourt, Parker, Taylor's, Timothy White's Drug Stores, and all Chemists. Price 1/3 and 2/6 a bottle, or direct from P. H. GALLOWAY, LTD., "Galloway's" Chemists, London, W.C.1.

Price 2/ and 3/6 post free.

COUGHED SO HARD HE COULD NOT SLEEP.

HARD WHEEZING COUGH BROKE HIS REST—WEAKENED HIM, AND CAUSED DIZZY SPELLS.

Simple, Old-fashioned Remedy Cured Him Quickly.

Charles Hunter says:—"Last winter I had the Flu, and it left me with a bad cough, that would not let me sleep nights. I lost weight, and my family were greatly worried by my condition. I had dizzy spells, stomach trouble, and nothing seemed to do me any good. Finally someone suggested that I should try the old-fashioned Parment recipe, and in six weeks' time I was completely cured. The first dose gave me immediate relief, and I slept that night as I had not slept in months before. It completely cured my cough, built me up, and I am now strong and well."

Hundreds of others have obtained the same fine results from this splendid remedy as did Mr. Hunter.

This treatment, which is known as the Parment prescription, can easily and cheaply be made at home, and is better than anything you could buy already made. Even a bad cough is usually conquered by it in 24 hours or less.

From your Chemist get 1oz. of Parment (Double Strength). Take this home, and add to it one half pint of hot water, and four ounces of soft sugar; stir until dissolved. Take one dessertspoonful four times a day. You can feel this take hold of a cough in a way that means business. Under its healing soothing influence, chest soreness goes, phlegm loosens, breathing becomes easy, tickling in the throat stops, and you get good night's restful sleep. It is splendid, too, for bronchial asthma, hoarseness or catarrhal trouble. It stimulates the appetite, tastes pleasant, is slightly laxative, and has a fine tonic effect, which makes it an ideal remedy for those who have become run-down by prolonged illness. Chit, drop, too, can take it with perfect safety; in fact, it will be highly appreciated by anyone who has been racked all day and night by a bad cough. (Advt.)

Rely on Cuticura To Clear Away Skin Troubles

Soap, Ointment, Talcum, sold everywhere. British Depot: F. Newbery & Sons, Ltd., 27, Charterhouse Square, E.C.

SAUCE

makes a banquet of the plainest food.

Simply delicious with bacon, cold meats, cheese and tomatoes.

NOW 9½d. per bottle.

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are received at the office of "The Daily Mirror," 25-29, Abchurch Lane, E.C. 4, between the hours of 10 and 6 (Saturday, 10 to 1). General and Classified Advertisements, 2s. 6d. per line, minimum 2 lines; average 7 words to the line. Financial partnerships and family notices, 10s. per line, minimum 2 lines. **SEASIDE AND COUNTRY APARTMENTS**, 2s. 6d. per line, minimum 2 lines. Advertisements if sent by post must be accompanied by POSTAL ORDERS CROSSED CENTS and CO. STAMPS WILL NOT BE ACCEPTED.

DRESS.

CONSISTS, all style; baser dress Jean, steel whole-body pair post free—Alder's Corset Factory, Dept. M. Fortmouth.

DRESSMAKING.—Wherever you live you can learn to spare time to make your own and your children's clothes and hats, saving more than half former expenditure; you can prepare in 15 minutes dressmaking or millinery and have a profitable sale; simple, practical, rapid, new method endorsed by expert and 135,000 delighted members; write for book gratis and post free, say if must interested in business or professional dressmaking or millinery—Woman's Institute of Domestic Arts and Sciences, Limited, Room 15, 71, Kingsway, W.C. 2.

ELEGANT Musquash Seal Coney Coat, latest style, roll collar; richly silk lined, superb 40cm. model, as new 8 cutters; approval—Maid, 6, Cleveland S.W. 6. **LADY** offers lovely 63s. Macintosh for 15s. Gent's 15s. now; approval—Woodward, Gorton-road, Coventry.

MARKETING BY POST

CONQUISTADOR Port from the Wood a really high-grade wine of exceptional value at 54s. per dozen bottles, carriage paid; send 9s. for two Tins Bottles by post—Matthews Clegg and Son, 2, Borden House, Perth. **FISH.**—Fish from the sea, carriage paid to your door, sample package 6s. special terms to Clubs, Colleges, etc.; price 10s. free; 25 years' reputation for quality and reliability. Fish Co. Grimsby. **FISH** straight from Sea—Parcels 4s. 5s. upwards; prime quality, cleaned, carr. paid; 8s. upwards and trices supplied with fresh and dry—Pearl Fish Co., Grimsby.

Fashions from Paris

PLEATS FOR OLD AND YOUNG—FREAKISH STOCKINGS

PLEATS! Paris is quite definite about their charm—for the young at all times, for the matron in her hours of ease. Then she puts on a slip of pure silk georgette, accordion pleated and falling in a set of three vandyked frills. A plain V-shaped piece of georgette makes a suggestion of a vest at the neck, and there are V-shaped openings in the frill over the arm.



This little slung cape is of the impertinent order.

THE GIRL.

The girls wear three tiers of pleats, too; but they are not vandyked, and the top one makes a berthe that reaches almost to the waist, which has a cummerbund sash in some vivid colour.

CAPIES.

Capes! How to wear them! Someone will have to start a class if the Fascisti or Roman cape grows in popularity, since its width has to be flung with great care "carelessly" over the shoulder. These are slung across one shoulder and fastened high on the left to fall in soft folds on the right hip—and they need to be worn with an "air"!

TERRIFYING!

To the average woman the newest materials are terrifying—because of their price. You see one side must be different from the other, so that the wrap-over skirts show a crêpe surface on top and a smooth one underneath—or vice versa. The new morocain has a satin back!

FREAKS.

Among the freak fashions are gold tissue stockings, which make you look as if you'd been paddling in a frame-maker's paint pot. Decorated stockings are particularly conspicuous at the Palais de Glace, where the new skating craze grows weekly.

FROM PARIS TO LONDON.

Worth has sent over to London some adorable gowns for the re-dressing of "Bluebeard's Eighth Wife" to-morrow night—its 200th performance. Titheradge has a beige and georgette frock with a unique waist band and a delightful embroidered romaine afternoon frock.



Ruchings or tiny frills are used to give long lines to house jumpers.

Be Careful What You Wash Your Child's Hair With

If you want to keep your child's hair in good condition, be careful what you wash it with.

Many soaps, prepared shampoos and shampoo powders, contain too much free alkali. This dries the scalp, makes the hair brittle, and is very harmful. Multisified coconut oil shampoo (which is pure and entirely greaseless) is much better than anything else you can use for shampooing, as this can not possibly injure the hair.

Simply put two or three teaspoonfuls of Multisified in a cup with a little tepid water. Then moisten the hair with water and rub the Multisified in. It will make an abundance of rich, creamy lather, and cleanse the hair and scalp thoroughly. The lather rinses out easily, and removes every particle of dust, dirt, dandruff and excess oil. The hair dries quickly and evenly, and it leaves it fine and silky, bright, fluffy and easy to manage.

You can get Multisified coconut oil shampoo from any chemist. It is inexpensive, and a few ounces is enough to last everyone in the family for months. Be sure your chemist gives you Multisified. Beware of imitations—look for the name Watkins on the package. (Advt.)

LONDON PAVILION

Piccadilly Circus

DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS IN ROBIN HOOD

"There is a perpetual joy in watching Douglas Fairbanks perform the almost impossible."
—*Sunday Chronicle*—



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SHERLEY'S WORM CAPSULES for Dogs.

A Certain Cure for a trouble that affects most dogs at times, causing DIARRHOEA, LOSS OF CONDITION, SICKNESS, and a Staring Coat. Also



SHERLEY'S WORM CAPSULES for PUPPIES & TOY DOGS.

and for Dogs of the size of Albinos, and terriers.

SHERLEY'S WORM CAPSULES for LARGE DOGS.

ALL IN BOXES. Price 12, 26 & 63.

Of all Stores, Chemists and Corn Merchants.

A. F. SHERLEY & CO., Ltd., 45-48, Boro' High St., London, S.E.1.

FIRST HOT—THEN COLD!

NERVOUSNESS TIMIDITY, BLUSHING

Ever "get Jumpy," worn-out, faded, headachy and hesitate to go into company? Here to face them! It's lack of nerve control, (or NERVE NOT NERVES) and you will get on "business" and be a success in social life. Learn FREE the secret, simple, home cure in 7 days for all Nerve and Heart Weakness, Palpitation, Shaking, Sudden Faintness, Shyness, Lack of Confidence, Hot and Cold Sensation. The cure is very simple, no tobacco, no auto suggestion, or drill. Write to-day for full information quite FREE, or write to-day for full information quite FREE, or write to-day for full information quite FREE. E. M. DEAN, 12, All Saints Road, St. Anne-on-Sea.

Harrods White Sale!

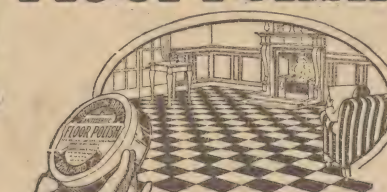
— the Displays of London! — the Bargains of London!

All this week! 1½ acres of Superb Bargains in fine Linens and Lingerie

REMNANTS HALF-PRICE TO-MORROW

HARRODS LTD KNIGHTSBRIDGE LONDON SW

Stephenson's Floor Polish



"Revives," polishes, and preserves.

In Tins: 3½d., 7d., 12 & 2/6

Sole Manufacturers:

STEPHENSON BROS., LTD.,—BRADFORD.

UNDER FALSE PRETENCES

By HENRY ST. JOHN COOPER



"I believe there is no necessity for Mr. Robin Marchant to earn his living as a garage hand," said Nina. She had a look at the man, and she had; yet he kept his face. "How the dickens," he thought, "did she know?"

SYNOPSIS.

YOU have too much money, too few friends, too much time on your hands, no interest in life. Hearing this frank decision from a well-known specialist, Robin Marchant, young, handsome and strong-willed, decides to break away from his old life. He plans to go on a holiday, during which he will live the life of a tramp, sleeping in barns and existing on a few pence daily. Before starting he comes to the rescue of his cousin, Walter Ferrers, a weak, easily-led character, who is in the clutches of a blackmailer named Dulham.

Robin lends him the money and then starts on his holiday. One day, while resting by the roadside, he is observed by a beautiful girl. Taking him for a real tramp, she taunts him with his laziness and finally offers him work. He accepts the offer and then finds that the girl, whose name is Elaine Farrell, lives at a fine old Elizabethan house. He sees her father, and after being engaged as chauffeur's assistant learns that a visitor, a Mr. Rawley, is expected. To his amazement Rawley turns out to be none other than Dulham, the blackmailer! Luckily he had never seen Robin before, though the latter had seen him.

Rawley knows that the man whom everyone thinks is Elaine's father, Sir Geoffrey Farrell, is really an impostor named Collinor. He taunts Collinor with this, and threatens to expose him.

Finally he promises to keep silent, but the price of such silence is to be Elaine's hand in marriage. The girl, of course, is quite unaware of this. Meanwhile Elaine finds Robin a home with an elderly couple named Biggs, who live in a small cottage. Bessie, Elaine's maid, takes a liking to Smith. This annoys Purvis, the chauffeur, who loves Bessie.

Rawley and his sister Nina come to visit Sir Geoffrey and the girl appears surprised to see Smith. She feels certain she has seen him before and suspects that he is Marchant.

Smith visits a lonely cottage where he meets a girl and a tall, strange-looking man. Various incidents occur to rouse Smith's suspicions of Farrell. At last he feels convinced that the man is an impostor, and that the real Sir Geoffrey is the "mystery man" in the lonely cottage. He writes to his solicitor, Reeve, asking him to make full inquiries.

RAWLEY GROWS IMPATIENT.

It seems, Rawley, said Farrell, with grim humour, "as though you've been getting into a bit of a mess one way or another lately." He looked at Rawley's battered face. The blows of Smith were more clearly visible to-day, and added to them were several cuts and minor scratches.

The three of them—Rawley, his sister and the master of the house—were gathered together in the library, that stately old room where probably never before had three such individuals collected.

Rawley was in a vicious ill-humour. "Perhaps," he said, "you know something about this?" He touched his face.

"Me?" "You followed me last night?" "It's a lie. Where were you? How should I follow you?" "Someone did. That woman was here last night."

It was Farrell's turn to flame now. "What woman?"

"The woman who comes to see you, the woman who is keeping Farrell for you."

"You—yo! are a liar!" The other man rose. "I watched out for her, and while you and she were talking I saw that something happened to her bicycle. Then I followed her. I meant to know what and who she was, and where she came from. You are not going straight with Nina and me."

"And are you going straight with me?"

"I meant to find out, and I did. I saw Farrell. You are a fool to keep him so near."

"I'd be a fool if I didn't and put someone in charge of him whom I can trust."

"And can you trust her?"

"Yes."

"You're sure?"

Farrell laughed. "Dead sure! I couldn't at first, but—well, she was a good-looking girl and smart."

He paused. "I made her safe. That is all."

"You mean you married her?"

Farrell nodded. "It was the only way to make her safe. She doesn't know the whole truth yet; she does, know who he is, but she knows he's somebody who has got to be kept out of the way."

"And so you followed me last night?" Rawley said.

"It's a lie, I tell you."

"I was looking through the window of that cottage when some brute grabbed me by the neck and forced my head through the window."

Farrell laughed. "That's what you got through spying."

"If I have been spying on you, as you call it, here's proof, good proof, that someone else is spying on you as well, and on me. The woman came rushing out—

"I thought she would have even when the glass crashed in. I had to tell her I was a friend of yours, and then she only half-believed me."

"She wasn't far wrong," said Farrell. "But what's to happen now?"

"We must fix things with Elaine, and fix them soon."

Farrell muttered an oath. "You'd best take the money and clear out. You'll never get the girl."

"Not bad advice!" Nina Rawley drawled. "After all, the money is—"

But Rawley brought down his clenched fist with a bang on the table. "I want the money, but I want Elaine too. Perhaps I am not enough to want her most. If I don't get her there's trouble for someone, Farrell."

The big man flinched for a moment. "What is to be done?" he asked sullenly.

"It's for you to say. If she won't say 'yes' of her own free will she will have to be forced."

"Who's going to force her?"

"Perhaps Nina'll do it best."

"It could be done," said Nina thoughtfully. "How many servants have you in this house?"

"Ten, twelve perhaps," replied Farrell.

"Give them all notice. Let them understand that you are shutting the house up in a few weeks' time, that you are going abroad and taking your daughter with you."

"And then?" Farrell asked.

Nina smiled. "Then the forcing process will begin," she said airily. "You'll better tell Elaine," she went on, "that you think of going abroad—that you fancy the change will do her good."

"Let her get accustomed to the idea, and try to be a little more affectionate to her. She would appreciate it."

"She has looked for affection from you, and she hasn't got it. Try kindness, and you'll get her subdued. You've been clever in many ways, but you've been foolish in some."

"And, remember, I am not going to wait for ever, Farrell," said Rawley. "If you don't move soon, I shall, and you'll find it'll hurt if I put on the screw."

Brother and sister went out, and the man left behind glared and scowled at the door that had closed after them.

"That's stirred him up, and about time, too," said Rawley. "We've got to get going, Nina."

"You are really keen on the girl?"

"Keen!" he laughed. "I'm not going to let her go. The daughter she is, the more I swear to myself that I am going to get her. I tell you I would not take all Farrell's money to let her go."

Smith was holding forth to Purvis, and Purvis was listening intently.

"It's up to you, old man," said Smith. "Bessie wants someone to love her. You say she had a fancy for you once. Well, you've got to make her like you again. It's not going to be a hard job."

"In some ways I am a bit of a fool, and unintentionally I seem to have worried the girl. She got wrong ideas in her little head, but she's all right now."

"You're a good fellow, Smith." He stopped suddenly and began to stammer. "She's a 'light-stender, she is," he muttered.

Miss Nina Rawley was picking her way daintily across the yard.

She was certainly "a high-stepper," as Smith perfectly well knew. He looked at her without great interest, admiring her in a detached kind of way because she was beautiful.

"Let me see, which of you two is Purvis?" she asked.

"Me, miss," said the owner of the name.

"Oh, I think Sir Geoffrey will be wanting you soon. Your name is—"

"Smith," was the brief reply.

"Miss Farrell spoke about you. She says you are very clever with a car."

"Miss Farrell's opinion of my capabilities seems to have undergone a change," said Smith.

"Oh, she said you were quite clever, and I am sure you will help me. I have always wanted to drive a car; I have had a few lessons. My brother is apt to be impatient, and does not give me a chance. I wonder—"

She looked at Smith, smiling.

"This," thought Smith, "is the girl who helped to make a greater fool of Ferrers than Nature had already made of him."

"If there is anything that I can do, miss?" he said.

"There is. Will you take me out for an hour in my brother's car and teach me to drive?"

"With pleasure," said Smith, who felt no pleasure at all at the prospect.

"Thank you so much! I'll run in and get a hat, and I'll meet you by the lodge in ten minutes if that will do."

SMITH CROSS-EXAMINED.

PURVIS stared after the young woman.

"Two nights ago she was slinging her brother, calling him all the names, and now—"

There's a sight too many women about this place. Anyhow, it's your funeral, Smith."

Smith said nothing. He was wondering why Miss Nina Rawley should suddenly take an interest in him. But he obeyed orders.

Ten minutes later he was running the car to the lodge gates, and on the way there he caught the glint of a white dress, of a head of shimmering gold. Elaine stepped out suddenly from behind a thicket of laurel.

"You are going out, Smith?"

"Yes, miss," he said respectfully.

There was a flush in the girl's cheeks, a "something" in her eyes that made them very bright and very beautiful.

"Miss Rawley asked me to take the car for her."

"Oh, very well!"

She turned away, yet knew that her heart was exceeding a normal and reasonable rate.

Miss Rawley was ready, and she stepped into the car.

"I am so silly at learning," she lied, for she was eminently capable of taking a car at racing speed round the Brooklands track if she felt so inclined.

"Brothers," she went on, "are so impatient."

"Yes, miss."

She looked at him closely.

"What are you doing here: what is your game?" she wondered. "Why is the rich Robin Marchant masquerading as a garage man? Before this drive is over I am going to find out."

He drove a little way down the road.

"Now may I try?" she asked.

"Certainly, miss." He brought the car to a standstill, got out and changed places with her. "Please tell me exactly what I am to do."

Smith patiently explained.

She slipped into gear with considerable ease. "She knows all about it," thought Smith, watching her handle the car, noticing how she accelerated just at the right time.

And now she changed from first into second, and then into third, without a jar.

"Did I do that well?"

"Excellently."

"You know, I have had a few lessons."

"So I observe," he said.

Miss Rawley laughed.

"In fact, I know quite well how to drive a car. I've driven miles."

"I should imagine so, miss."

"Your face, Smith, seems very familiar to me."

Miss Elaine complained of my manner. She said it was very familiar. Now you object to my face."

"I did not say I objected to it, but—you do not like Miss Elaine!"

He did not answer.

"Why, if you don't like Miss Farrell, are you here?" she asked, after a pause.

"I beg your pardon, miss!"

"What are you doing this for, Smith?"

"To earn my living," he said.

"I believe that there is no earthly necessity for Mr. Robin Marchant to earn his living as a garage hand."

She had meant to surprise him, and she had; yet he kept his face.

"I beg your pardon!"

She laughed merrily. "Not at all!"

"How the dickens," thought Smith, "did she know? Where on earth has she seen me?"

"Of course, I knew you at once."

"I beg your pardon, miss, what name did you say?"

"Do you deny that you are Robin Marchant?"

"Certainly not," said Smith, "not for a moment!"

"Then what is Robin Marchant, the rich man, doing here, driving other people's cars about, acting as a servant?"

Another fine instalment to-morrow.



"The crossed Blue Bands are your guarantee of Quality."

Blue Band Margarine

1/- per lb.

Just like Butter

Collaborator (5-7) beat Flattering Forecast; Muffle (7-4) beat Dustman; Hidden Screw (4-6) beat Maid of Annan. Her Ted (6-5) beat Safety First; Dago (1-3) beat Gift of the Gab; Jevenesse (7-4) beat Jerrim; Chika (4-6) beat Newville Captain; Elmore (5-2) beat Bearded Bear.

"NEW CURE for RHEUMATISM"

A Wonderful South American Plant which, made into a Beverage, Drives out Uric Acid Poisons.

THIS ANNOUNCEMENT is made specially to men and women who have tried numerous Rheumatic Cures without any benefit. I WANT YOU TO WAIT TO ME WHEN ALL SUCH REMEDIES FAIL TO DO, although they may relieve for the time being. It cures me in a few weeks after years of suffering, and it will cure you if you will give it a fair trial. If you care to send me your name and address and a stamp to cover postage I will post you a testing package free of charge, and if you feel you are getting benefit, I will supply a further quantity at a small charge. Address: **MR. H. LEE, COLONIAL IMPORTER (DEPT. 75), ST. LAURENCE STREET, LONDON, W.C.**



FREE PACKET

marked until a permanent cure is brought about. Suffice to say it is bringing me in NUMEROUS ENDORSEMENTS DAILY.

SURE, QUICK AND LASTING RELIEF

Take this drink (which is quite accumulative) in the morning, and it PREVENTS THE ACCUMULATION of further acid deposits in the system. That is what THE REMEDY CATEGORY OF **LEET** AND **RHEUMATIC** REMEDIES FAIL TO DO, although they may relieve for the time being. It cures me in a few weeks after years of suffering, and it will cure you if you will give it a fair trial. If you care to send me your name and address and a stamp to cover postage I will post you a testing package free of charge, and if you feel you are getting benefit, I will supply a further quantity at a small charge. Address: **MR. H. LEE, COLONIAL IMPORTER (DEPT. 75), ST. LAURENCE STREET, LONDON, W.C.**

N.B.—At the telling of this product is a side line, or rather my hobby, and distinct from my regular business, please mark your envelope "HILLY" in the left-hand corner, and possible delay will be avoided.

The Abolition of the Waving Iron.

There never has been a time in the history of the world when women were obliged to use hair tonics and lotions in such quantities as they do at the present time. An expert opinion taken on the subject shows that the whole trouble may be traced to the use of the heated waving iron, which burns and shrivels up the hair in an alarming manner. Few people are aware that the hair may be made beautifully soft and wavy simply by the occasional use of liquid silmerine. A small quantity is applied upon retiring, and the hair lightly brushed out in the morning. The result will be a complete surprise, for lank greasy hair is at once transformed into the charming little waves so dear to a woman's heart. The result lasts for quite a considerable time, and the hair will be much improved in consequence. Silmerine may be obtained from most chemists. About two ounces should be sufficient.

Pilenta Soap for the complexion. 1s. All chemists.—(Adv.)

Mother!

Your Child needs
"California Syrup of Figs"
The Best Laxative



Hurry mother! Even a cross, sick child loves the "fruity" taste of "California Syrup of Figs" and it never fails to open the bowels. A teaspoonful to-day may prevent a sick child to-morrow. If constipated, bilious, feverish, fretful, has cold, colic, or if stomach is sour, tongue coated, breath bad, remember a good cleansing of the little bowels is often all that is necessary.

Ask for genuine "California Syrup of Figs" which has directions for babies and children of all ages printed on bottle. Of all chemists, 1/3 and 2/6 Mother! You must say "California" or you may get an imitation fig syrup.

WOULD-BE M.P. SENT TO PENAL SERVITUDE.

London Candidate and His Confederates Sentenced.

RECORD OF CRIME.

Clergyman's Wife Victimised —£22,000 Fraud Story.

Sentence of four years' penal servitude was at the Old Bailey yesterday passed on George Augustus Jennings, a candidate for North Paddington at the General Election.

With Austin Dockney, his secretary at the time, and Frank James Castell, he was convicted of conspiracy to defraud by means of worthless cheques.

Dockney, who was recommended to mercy, was sentenced to six months' hard labour, and Castell to ten months' imprisonment in the second division.

The Recorder, passing sentence, said that the offences had been committed under circumstances of unparalleled effrontery coupled with great meanness.

Jennings had not only defrauded the people of Paddington, but he had attempted, although he was not fit to enter its portals, to represent his country in Parliament by means of forged cheques.

It was stated by Mr. Percival Clarke that in 1920 Jennings was convicted at the Old Bailey and received a sentence of twelve months' hard labour for fraud and conspiracy with Dockney, who received nine months in the second division.

In 1912 he was convicted at Galashiels of personating a sanitary inspector and received a sentence of twenty days' hard labour.

In 1911 there were two convictions recorded against him—one at South Shields, where he was fined for obtaining half-a-crown by fraud, and the other at Glasgow, where he was sentenced to thirty days' hard labour on five charges of fraud.

Sergeant Sprackling said it was estimated that about £22,000 was obtained by Jennings and Dockney by the 1920 fraud.

Jennings had also obtained cheques from the wife of a clergyman, and whose account was overdrawn to the extent of £680. When her husband protested Jennings obtained two worthless bills from Castell to keep him quiet.

CRIMES CLUB STORIES.

Men Who Meet in Private Only Three Times a Year.

Twenty years ago the nucleus was formed of what is now one of the most interesting institutions in London—the Crimes Club.

Mr. Arthur Lambton, who has acted as secretary to the club throughout its development, has many interesting recollections to recall, some of which he has made the subject of a most interesting article in the "London Magazine." The late H. B. Irving, whose hobby was criminology, was one of the six original members, as also was Mr. S. Ingleby Oddie. Gradually the membership of the club increased from six to forty, which occasioned the late Lord Northcliffe to say, when he joined it, "I am delighted to become one of the 'Forty Thieves.'"

At the present time the membership has attained to "the pack of cards" of fifty-two, and they aspire to number no more than sixty in the near future. They meet three times a year, dining at a private room in a well-known West End restaurant.



Mr. A. Lambton.

"At the present time the membership has attained to 'the pack of cards' of fifty-two, and they aspire to number no more than sixty in the near future. They meet three times a year, dining at a private room in a well-known West End restaurant."

WHEN WERE YOU BORN?

"Daily Mirror" Chart That Gives You Exact Day of Week.

If the anniversary of your birthday is to-day and you wish to learn the exact day of the week upon which you were born, consult the chart printed below.

First find your age to-day in one of the lines in the chart. On the same line will be found the actual day of your birth.

5	16	22	28	34	39	45	56	62	67	73	84	Fri.	
6	11	17	23	29	40	46	51	57	68	74	79	85	Thurs.
7	13	25	36	42	47	53	64	70	75	81	Tues.		
8	14	19	26	31	37	43	54	59	65	76	82	Mon.	
9	20	32	38	43	49	60	66	71	77	Sun.			
10	15	21	27	33	44	50	55	61	72	78	83	Sat.	
12	18	24	30	35	41	52	58	63	69	80	Wed.		

In each issue of *The Daily Mirror* will be published the chart applying to the day of issue. The chart is copyright.

THE STOCK EXCHANGE.

By Our City Editor.

Markets were erratic to-day. French issues being weak owing to the fall in the Paris exchange to 78.00. German marks continued their recovery, closing 105.000. There was considerable buying by Continental interests of obligations during the morning. The Five per Cent War Loan was steady.

In industrial, small reactions were the rule. Courtauld, 60s. 6d., Armstrongs, 18s. 6d., Marconi, 52s. 6d., and Spillers, 48s. 6d. "Daily Mail" Trust, 4s. 6d., "Daily Mirror", 4s. 6d., and Associated Newspapers, 4s. 6d.

SUGAR PRICES SOAR.

Rise Which Will Make Sweets and Confectionery Dearer.

1d. PER POUND MORE.

Sugar prices yesterday underwent the sharpest rise within the memory of the oldest member of the Clyde sugar trade.

For the last week prices have been steadily advancing and yesterday's rise was 6s. per cwt., owing to American advices. Sugar, which had advanced halfpenny per pound retail, will be raised another halfpenny.

As sugar is now about 12s. above its normal price, a rise in the price of all kinds of sweets is regarded as inevitable.

Mr. Sydney Pascall, a member of the London confectionery manufacturing firm, stated last night that the increase will also affect the price of confectionery in the long run.

"We shall be very cautious," he said, "because we have to consider our public, but stocks are not large, and if goods cost us more we must ask more for them."

He did not think there was much likelihood of an immediate rise in the price of confectionery.

CHILD LUNATICS.

Guardian Suggests They Should Be Put in Lethal Chamber.

A lethal chamber for incurable lunatic children was suggested by a member at a meeting of the South Stomach Guardians, Hants.

He thought it was not merciful to let them live till they were old men and women.

Strongly protesting against the idea, the Rev. W. E. Summers said that in many cases of lunatic children the community was only paying the price of immortality.

PEPPER ATTACK TALE

Brave Girl's Struggle with Alleged Jewel Thief.

"I GRABBED HIM."

The story of a girl's struggle with an alleged thief was told to the Thames magistrate yesterday, when Harry Stewart, a ship's painter, was remanded, charged with stealing two diamond rings, valued at £25, belonging to Katie Haffkin, and with assaulting Norah Haffkin by throwing pepper into her eyes and striking her.

Miss Norah Haffkin, of 247, Commercial-road, E., said her mother kept a jeweller's shop. At 5.30 the previous evening Stewart looked into the window of the shop.

"He asked me," said witness, "whether I had any expensive diamond rings. I said I had, and he replied that he would go to about £25."

"He came into the shop, and I took a pad of rings out of the window."

"Having had a little experience, I showed him the pad through the top of a showcase. He asked to be allowed to handle the pad, but I refused. Eventually he chose a single stone ring worth £15, and I allowed him to put it on."

"He asked for another in order to make up £25, and I allowed him to have another, he keeping the first on his finger. The second, a three-stone ring, he also put on."

"I was just going to take the receipt book," witness said, "when his hand went right into my face with pepper. I closed my eyes quickly, or perhaps I should not be here to-day."

"When he threw the pepper I went for him and grabbed him by the collar. I thought of the rings, not the pepper. (Laughter.) I also got hold of his head and pinched him."

The Clerk: Had he got outside?—Yes. In the end I got the rings off his fingers.

The Magistrate: I think you are a plucky young woman. If all the men were as plucky it would be of great assistance to the police.

A-tish-oo!

(Is it 'flu?)

Don't be afraid to sneeze. Sneezing is one of Nature's ways of getting rid of germs that find their way into the recesses of your nose, mouth and throat. There they generate poisons, which they distribute (by means of the body's common carrier, the blood) to other parts of your anatomy. It then depends upon the condition of your blood whether or no the poison finds out your weak spot, and an attack of 'flu, a twinge of gout, or a sharp touch of rheumatism, lumbago or sciatica be the painful and disabling consequence.

If your blood be pure and virile there is not a germ in all bacteriology that has the power to harm you.

The Kruschen habit is your first line of defence against disease germs, because it enables Nature to maintain a rich supply of pure and virile blood. The body's organs of elimination all work better and more regularly under the daily reminder of the Kruschen habit, and with these organs working well and regularly the purity and virility of the blood are ensured.

Kruschen Salts is a natural aperient and diuretic tonic—not a medicine, but an "aid to Nature" in eliminating from the system

waste material which poisons and debilitates the blood.

Take as much Kruschen Salts as will lie on a sixpence every morning in your breakfast cup of tea. This is your first safeguard against epidemics, etc., such as influenza—and, too, the indispensable condition precedent to their successful treatment.

Your first line of defence



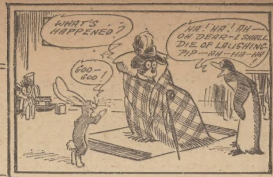
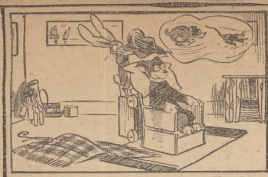
Tasteless in Tea

Put as much in your breakfast cup as will lie on a sixpence. It's the little daily dose that does it.

Kruschen Salts

Good Health for a Farthing a Day

ECONOMY.—A bottle of Kruschen Salts—months. Health and good spirits for less than costs 1s. 9d. and contains 96 morning "pinches"—sufficient to last for three



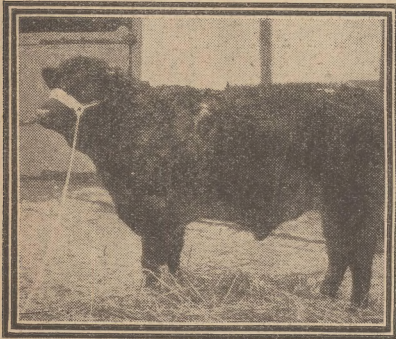
There is always a hearty laugh—

"DIANA OF THE DESERT."

Miss Gertrude Lowthian Bell, who has had a remarkable career in the Near East. Appointed Oriental secretary to the Arab Bureau during the war, she now occupies the position of Oriental secretary to the High Commissioner.

FAVOURITE BEATEN ON FIRST DAY OF WATERLOO CUP

Viscount Molyneux (A), Miss Marjoribanks, Lord Tweedmouth's daughter (B), Lord Lonsdale (C) and Earl of Sefton (D).



TRUE TO NAME.—Millhill's Bullion, a shorthorn bull which fetched 3,500 guineas, the highest price at the second day of the Perth sales.

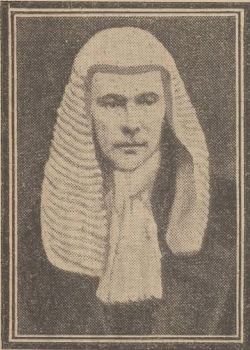


Ditton Dispute, beaten in second round.



Mutt's Brother and Hidden Screw,

At the opening of the Waterloo Cup coursing meeting at Altcar yesterday the favourite, Mr. J. White's Woon, was beaten by Lattron, from Lord Lonsdale's kennels, but nominated by the Duke of Leeds.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)



The Earl of Halsbury was one of the newly-appointed K.C.s sworn in yesterday.



Mr. Harold Cloughton Scott (centre), Mr. Rayner Goddard and (inset) Sir Harold Smith, outside the House of Lords.

NEW KING'S COUNSEL.—There took place yesterday at the House of Lords the ceremony of swearing in newly-appointed King's Counsel, who were afterwards called within the Bar.



TO-NIGHT'S BOXING MATCH.—Kid Lewis, who is to meet Roland Todd (inset) in a boxing contest at the Albert Hall to-night. Genuine photographs will be published in the late editions of *The Daily Mirror* to-morrow, and in early editions on Saturday.